

Greencastle Star-Press.

{Old Series} Vol. 37, No 4

GREENCASTLE, IND., MAY 25, 1895.

{New Series, Vol. 23, No 6

CARPETS !

We are showing the finest line of
New Spring Patterns

Of Carpets ever shown in this county. They are Fresh, New and Saleable because Desirable. All we ask is a chance to show you. We are confident you will be pleased by the great variety and beauty of our styles. We have also an elegant line of

Rugs, Mattings, Lace and Chenille Curtains, Curtain Poles and Fixtures, Window Shades, Door Mats, Carpet Sweepers, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, etc.,

At a great saving to you. We are always glad to show you and give you Lowest Prices.

THE D. LANGDON CO.,

Dry : Goods : and : Carpets.

FURNITURE.

Now is the time to buy it. Prices are at the bottom. They will be higher by next fall. They can't help it. Then take advantage of them and buy your furniture while it is cheap.

Special Bargains in Bedroom Sets, Rockers and Dining Room Chairs.

UNDERTAKING.

GIVEN SPECIAL ATTENTION. PRICES REASONABLE.

ANDREW B. HANNA, EAST SIDE

L. L. LOUIS.

JAS. MCD. HAYS.

WE ARE THE PEOPLE

Who can supply you with Later Styles and Better Shoes than any dealer in the city.

They are better because our very business existence depends upon their being better. We cannot risk the loss of your future Shoe patronage and influence by selling you inferior Shoes, hoping to win back your trade on dress goods, clothing or groceries, which we do not handle. We must therefore retain your Shoe patronage at any cost, and know that this can be done only by selling goods that are RELIABLE and at PRICES ALWAYS THE LOWEST. Respt.,

LOUIS & HAYS, The Shoe Men.

Do you intend buying

FURNITURE

If so, you are interested in what we have to say. We are selling goods of good quality at these prices:

Large Arm Rockers,	-	\$ 1.75 to \$ 8.50
High Back Diners (oak),	5.00	" 10.00
Full Size Bed Lounge,	7.00	" 20.00
Bed Room Suits (oak),	14.00	" 30.00

A large stock to select from will be found at all times.

Chastain & Co.

Roachdale.

Books, News and Notions

—AT—

HOPWOODS'.

LOCAL LEMES.

Banks will be closed on Decoration Day.

Rev. Bryan visited in Ohio this week.

Some talk of consolidating the rival 'bus lines.

Mrs. James Farlow is home from Anderson.

Mrs. Bosson has returned from Indianapolis.

Jesse Richardson went to Clayton on Tuesday.

Henry Rudisill was at Indianapolis on Monday.

Charnock B. McNay and Bertha S. Farrow have been licensed to marry.

Mrs. J. B. DeMotte is visiting at Clinton, Ind.

P. K. Buskirk, of Bloomington, visited here on Sunday.

Now soon the festive little ant
Will have to wildly hustle
To find the picnic pie and cream
To exercise his muscle.

License to marry has been issued to Randall Corbin and Cordelia Sims.

Mrs. Brax Giest, of Bainbridge, has been the guest of L. L. Louis and wife.

In the base ball game at Crawfordsville, Saturday, between Wabash and DePauw, the Presbyterians defeated the Methodists by a score of 32 to 2.

On Tuesday Dr. Lammers performed the necessary surgical operation for the removal of a large epithelial tumor from the neck of Mr. Joseph Carpenter, and the indications are that he will rapidly recover from the effects of the operation.

The base ball match between the Seniors and Faculty of DePauw, on Saturday, resulted in a victory for the Seniors by a score of 6 to 3.

Jacob Mullis, of Warren township, was declared insane, on Saturday, and application was made for his admission into the Indianapolis Asylum.

On Sunday morning Misses Hattie Phillips and Mayme Miles, and Messrs. Luke Nichols and Daniel Holburt, of Bethel Church, were baptized in Walnut.

A gardner who depends on the product of his truck patch for a livelihood informs us that he has captured and killed 19,852 cut worms in the past ten days. Next!

Lloyd & Biven have sold out their transfer, 'bus and livery business. The livery business was bought by George M. Black, and the 'bus and transfer line was bought by John Cawley.

The blossoms fill the fragrant dell,
But not alone the shades they like;
To urban paths they come as well,
For there are bloomers on the bike.

George Black, a young salesman of this city, disappeared the first of the week, without saying good-bye to his employer or acquaintances. The why and wherefore of his departure hence is yet to develop.

The Woman's Club holds its last meeting, until after the summer vacation, this afternoon, at Ladies' Hall. The program consists of papers on "Conversation, a Lost Art," by Mrs. Mary Allen; and "Genius and Science" by Miss Elizabeth Ames.

On Sunday, at the family residence in Putnamville, the children and grandchildren of County Recorder elect Ben Harris gathered to hold a family reunion. The company numbered about twenty, a feast of good things was enjoyed, and the day was most pleasantly spent. Ben expects that the next family reunion will be held in this city, and it will be a good one.

The Martinsville Leader says: P. O. Collier, an attorney from Greencastle, was in the city yesterday. He is representing Taswell Dodd, who disappeared from Mooresville during February. Dodd now turns up as a resident of Missouri. During the present term of court his wife, Ida E. Dodd, brought suit for divorce and alimony. The court ordered that the plaintiff's maiden name be restored to her, and that she be given alimony to the sum of \$2,500. The defendant is now trying to set aside the verdict, claiming that he was a non-resident of the state at the time he was summoned to appear here in court. Judge Grubbs has as yet taken no action in the matter.

A Wild Night.

Last Monday night the girls of the Sophomore class had a reception billed, to take place at the residence of Col. Weaver, to which the invited guests were the Seniors and the gentlemen of the Sophomore class. Later it developed that the gentlemen of the Freshman and Junior classes had "made dates" with the lady Seniors and Sophomores to escort them to and from the reception. A class war was immediately declared, '95 and '97 being arraigned against '96 and '98. Hostilities began at early candle lighting, and the yells of victors and vanquished, the attacked and pursuers were heard on almost every thoroughfare. An assault made on Freshmen near Seminary and Vine streets was so violent that a police call was sent in and the fire department responded; on Seminary street four surrounded and attacked one Freshman, but the latter fought his way out and took leg bail; "the villains still pursued," however, and he was forced to seek refuge in a private residence; a captive bound hand and foot with cords was confined under guard in one of the frat halls and a posse of citizens effected an entrance, routed the guards, and released the captive; in a scrimmage on South College Avenue, where two or three hundred of the rival classes assembled, one man was cracked over the head with a cane, inflicting a severe scalp wound; here too a negro mixed with some whites and blows hard and heavy were exchanged freely. The scrimmage, as a Freshman styles it, "was a 'beaut,' and we came out first best;" strange it is, however, that the representatives of each class declare that they got the best of the other fellows, and where experts disagree, who shall decide.

The reception passed off most enjoyably, notwithstanding this war of the classes, and the fair hostesses feel proud of their prowess in that they caused a declaration of war and the shedding of "blud" by the bestowal of their smiles.

Woman needs emancipation from the rule of dress much more than she does from the rule of man.

The word is that cut worms in Warren township have "done up" the growing corn and are now gnawing the alder bushes in the fence corners of the corn fields.

The Music Festival to be given during DePauw Commencement week is to be the musical event of the season—the program is a rich one and, of course, will be finely rendered.

An unexpected and not desirable chicken roast took place, a few days ago, at the farm of Ellsberry O'Hair, north of this city. The poultry house caught fire from an incubator lamp, and was destroyed, together with several hundred chickens, large and small, and the incubator.

The crops of Putnam county have suffered seriously, this spring, from cut worms and frosts, and now the Hessian fly and chintz bugs are doing their best to do vegetation still more injury. In fact, there is now more complaint of the fly and the bugs, than of cut worms. We print in another column an article in regard to late planted corn that is of interest to every farmer.

On Monday night Mrs. Mary Day, of this city, placed her pocket book, containing about \$30, on the top of her heating stove, under the urn with which the stove is ornamented, for safe keeping, thinking it would be safe from the prying eyes of thieves should they break in during the night. Tuesday morning was quite a frosty, and she kindled a roaring hot fire in the stove. Some time after she remembered her pocket book and money, and she found it charred to a crisp, black mass. The loss is a serious one to Mrs. Day, and it is hoped she will be able to have the Treasury Department examine the debris and return her new currency in lieu of that destroyed.

The bloomer business is here to stay, even though there is slight adverse criticism. In a neighboring town the ladies who have donned bloomers recently met and issued a manifesto, in which they say: "Our Heavenly Father, with divine love and with infinite wisdom in our creation, having made us bipeds and endowed us with reason, therefore it seems plain that the regulation skirts as established by long usage and custom are hindrances to the proper freedom and use of those pedal extremities as intended by an allwise creator; that the most convenient and truly modest dress is the one which clothes each leg in separate covering; that prejudice rather than true modesty restrains reform in clothing our legs; therefore, resolved that we most reverently recognize the superiority of the infinite wisdom and divine love of our Heavenly father and in all cases where, in our best judgment the regulation skirt is unhealthful, impractical and inconvenient, we will have the moral courage to adopt such customs as will eliminate objections."

An Accident.

On Sunday night, Clifford, son of H. C. Allen, was carrying a couple of coal oil lamps upstairs, when he tripped and fell, smashing both lamps and cutting his hand very badly with the broken glass. One of the lamps, which was lighted, set fire to the spilled oil, but Clifford fought and subdued the flames, notwithstanding his injury. He was somewhat exhausted by his efforts, and from loss of blood, and Percy Swahlen drove him down to Dr. Smythe's office, where his injuries received attention.

Farrow-McNay Wedding.

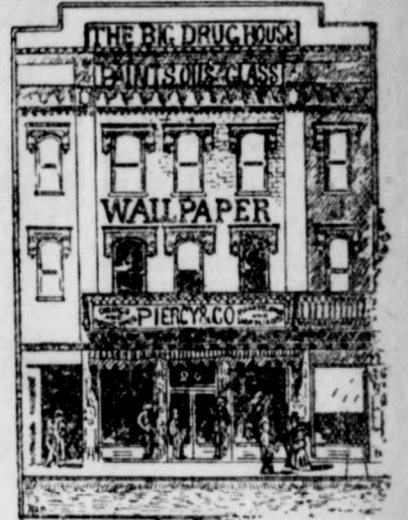
At the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Farrow, west of this city, on Tuesday morning, Mr. Charnock McNay, of Paris, Ills., and Miss Bertha S. Farrow were married, Rev. D. M. Wood pronouncing the ceremony. After the guests had congratulated the "twain now one," all present partook of the wedding breakfast spread for the occasion, and the bride and groom came to this city to take the Big Four Limited for their future home, at Paris, Ills., where a furnished residence awaited their arrival. The groom is one of the successful attorneys of Paris, and is to be congratulated on securing a bride so bright, so beautiful and so talented—Mrs. McNay is a writer of ability, being the author of College Rhymes, and other poems displaying true poetic spirit and dealing with the finer and more gentle characteristics of nature, animate and inanimate. The STAR-PRESS extends congratulations, and the hope that long life, prosperity and happiness may be with them.

1895

WALL PAPER coming in daily at the

BIG DRUG HOUSE.

Styles beautiful and prices rule low.



WE HAVE ALWAYS

Considered it poor business policy to depart from the lines of strictest truth in the statements contained in our advertisements. There are concerns, however, who think it good business to wildly exaggerate in their ads., assuming that the majority of the people like to be humbugged. Every statement contained in our ads. is built upon a solid foundation of fact. When you buy of us you get exactly what the articles are represented to be.

An Immense Spring Stock now ready...

THE BELL

Clothiers, Furnishers and Merchant Tailors

Now for Dress Goods

Including Silks. The sensation line on next week will strike deeper than you ever knew into every sort of Dress Fabrics.

Pedigree counts for nothing; makers' intent and importers' hopes do not signify. We have simply taken advantage of market conditions and drawn into the store great lots of the timely sorts of woven stuffs at prices heretofore unheard of.

Every woman is interested—if money saved is worth thinking of.

ISAIAH VERMILION.

FURNITURE

If you want a reliable, well-made article that will wear and last for years, come and look over our stock, and

You Will Be Astonished

To see how low good furniture can be sold at this time.

Black & Black

Money Loaned!

In any sum, for any time. Must see the borrower in person. No delay. Money furnished at once at the very lowest terms.

G. E. BLAKE,
Insurance and Loan Agent,
GREENCASTLE, IND.

Sam Marsh, of St. Louis, was here visiting friends, on Wednesday.

And now the hobo takes his staff
And gayly jaunts afar from town,
And looks on him with pitying laugh
Who has to take the stovepipe down.

License to marry has been issued to Frank Rogers and Maggie E. Summers.

The Home Columbian Club met with Miss Martha Ridpath, on Tuesday evening, and Holmes' "A Moral Antipathy" was discussed. The meeting was a pleasant and profitable one.

Some More New Shoes that are Nice.

I have just received a large invoice of boys' and youths' shoes. Some have square toes, some round toes and some pointed toes. They are the best shoes for the price I have ever seen and I expect the best that I am likely to see for years to come. It has been many years since the price of leather was as low as the point reached last year, and it is now on the rise. An old ladies' serge front lace shoe, a real nice one with wide flexible bottom and low heel; also ladies' serge buskins in lace and with rubber in front. These are a few of the nice features in the shoe line to which I call your attention. Come and see me if you want anything in the shoe line. It will pay you to do so. My goods are all honest and reliable and it is impossible to beat my prices in the same quality of goods.

Very resp.,

P. R. CHRISTIE.

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Born, on May 21, to P. H. Beery and wife, a daughter.

SPECIFIC FOR SCROFULA.

"Since childhood, I have been afflicted with scrofulous boils and sores, which caused me terrible suffering. Physicians were unable to help me, and I only grew worse under their care. At length, I began to take



AYER'S

Sarsaparilla, and very soon grew better. After using half a dozen bottles I was completely cured, so that I have not had a boil or pimple on any part of my body for the last twelve years. I can cordially recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla as the very best blood-purifier in existence."—G. T. REINHART, Myersville, Texas.

AYER'S THE ONLY WORLD'S FAIR Sarsaparilla

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures Coughs and Colds

ROASTED COFFEE,

The best article in town, Also the fullest stock of

Canned Fruits

And

Vegetables.

L. WEIK & CO.

The Oldest Store in Greencastle.

G. M. BLACK'S

Livery, Sale and Feed Stable

Franklin St., near northeast corner public square.

Best Livery Rigs. Farmers' Teams Fed.

Horses Boarded. Call and see. tf2

Wool Wanted

Bridges & Dimler, FILLMORE, IND.,

Pay the highest market prices for wool. See them before selling.

RAILWAY TIME-TABLE BIG FOUR.

For the West.
No. 14, Night Express, 2:50 a.m.
No. 2, Night Accommodation, 8:32 a.m.
No. 18, S. W. Limited, 1:52 p.m.
No. 8, Mail, 4:35 p.m.
No. 10, Knickerbocker Special, 5:38 p.m.

For the East.
No. 7, Night Express, 12:22 a.m.
No. 11, Knickerbocker Special, 12:58 a.m.
No. 9, Mail, 8:42 a.m.
No. 17, S. W. Limited, 12:49 p.m.
No. 3, Terre Haute Accommodation, 6:23 p.m.

Daily, (Daily except Sunday).
Train 14 hauls sleepers St. Louis to Boston and Columbus, sleeper and coaches to Cincinnati. No. 2 connects for Chicago, Cincinnati and Michigan division points. No. 18 hauls sleeper for Washington, D. C., via C. & O., sleeper for New York and connects for Columbus, O. No. 8 connects for Cincinnati and for Michigan division points to Wash. No. 10, "Knickerbocker Special," sleepers for N. Y., Nos. 7, 11, 9 and 17 connect in Union Depot, St. Louis, with Western roads. No. 9 connects at Paris with Cairo division for points south and at Mattoon with I. C. for points north.
Effective Sept. 30. F. P. HUESTIS, Agt.

VANDALIA LINE.

In effect May 19, 1895. Trains leave Greencastle, Ind.,

For the West.
No. 5, Daily, 1:35 p.m., for St. Louis.
No. 1, Daily, 12:25 p.m., " "
No. 7, Daily, 12:26 a.m., " "
No. 15, Ex. Sun., 8:01 a.m., " "
No. 3, Ex. Sun., 5:22 p.m., " Terre Haute.

For the East.
No. 20, Daily, 1:55 p.m., for Indianapolis.
No. 8, Daily, 3:35 p.m., " "
No. 2, Daily, 6:03 p.m., " "
No. 6, Daily, 4:30 a.m., " "
No. 12, Daily, 2:35 a.m., " "
No. 13, Ex. Sun., 4:17 p.m., " "
No. 4, Ex. Sun., 8:40 a.m., " "

For complete Time Card, giving all trains and stations, and for full information as to rates, through cars, etc., address J. S. DOWLING, Agent, Greencastle, Ind.

Or E. A. FORD, General Passenger Agt., St. Louis, Mo.

MONON ROUTE

In effect May 12, 1895.

NORTH BOUND.
No. 4, Chicago Mail, 1:12 a.m.
No. 6, Chicago Express, 12:07 p.m.
No. 41, Local Freight, 11:25 a.m.

SOUTH BOUND.
No. 3, Southern Mail, 2:47 a.m.
No. 5, Louisville Express, 2:17 p.m.
No. 40, Local Freight, 1:05 p.m.

Daily, (Daily except Sunday). Pullman sleepers on night trains. Parlor and dining cars on day trains. For complete time cards and full information in regard to rates, through cars, etc., address J. A. MICHAEL, Agent, F. J. REED, G. P. A., Chicago.

PAUL JONES' CAREER.

He Was the First to Hoist the American Flag.

He Had a Peculiarly Fascinating Way with Sailors—A Tireless Letter-Writer and an Indolent Sentimental Verses to Women.

On December 22, 1775, was made the beginning of the American navy; and from this point the true history of Paul Jones begins. He was then twenty-eight years old, of the middle height, his figure slight, but graceful, and of "a dashing and officer-like appearance." His complexion, writes Miss Molly Elliot Seawell in Century, was dark and weather beaten; his black eyes very expressive, but melancholy. His manners were easy and dignified with the great, and he was without doubt fascinating to women. He often fancied himself in love, and, like Washington, sometimes even wrote bad verses to ladies; but it is unlikely that any woman ever had the real mastery of his heart. He was not deterred by the greatness of "the fair," as he called them when they pleased him, and made love to very great ladies quite as boldly as when with the wretched Bon Homme Richard he laid aboard the stout Serapis. He had a peculiarly persuasive way with sailors as with women; and if he wished to enlist a sailor would walk up and down the pier with him by the hour, and he never failed to get his man. He was a tireless letter-writer, and when Paul Jones wrote as Paul Jones spoke nothing could exceed the force and simplicity of his style. But he was subject to attacks of the literary devil, and his productions then were intolerably fine. He wrote and spoke French respectably, and his handwriting, grammar and spelling are all much above the average of his day.

His first duty was as first Lieutenant of the Alfred, Commodore Hopkins' flag ship. On this vessel he hoisted for the first time the original flag of the revolution—the rattlesnake flag. In a letter to Robert Morris in 1783, Paul Jones says:

"It was my fortune, as the 'senior of the first lieutenants, to hoist, myself, the flag of America (I chose to do it with my own hands) the first time it was displayed. Though this was but a light circumstance, yet, I feel for its honor more than I think I should have felt had it not so happened."

The services he was engaged in under Commodore Hopkins were far from brilliant. The commodore had a strong disinclination to go "in harm's way"—to use a favorite expression of Paul Jones—and within a year was dismissed the navy. Paul Jones' first command was a little sloop of war, the Providence; and from a memorandum among his papers, in the handwriting of the secretary of the congress, we learn that his uniform was: "Blue cloth with red flannels, slash cuffs, stand-up collar, flat yellow buttons, blue breeches, red waistcoat with narrow lace." The uniform for the junior officers was also prescribed, and all were commanded to wear "blue breeches." The marine officers, however, were to wear "breeches edged with green, black gaiter and garters."

Paul Jones' conduct during the cruise he made in the Providence, and afterward in command of a small squadron in 1776, won him great credit, especially with Washington. His employment was the conveying of men and stores from Rhode Island to Washington at New York. Long Island sound swarmed with the cruisers of Lord Howe's fleet, and Paul Jones' address in eluding them, especially the Cerberus frigate, which tracked him for weeks like a bloodhound, marked him as a man of great enterprise. His next cruise with a little squadron maintained his reputation, and from that on the requests of officers who wished to serve under him were frequent. Paul Jones' replies to these are quaint reading. He always protests a disinclination to "entice" officers away from other commanders, but never fails to note the good points of his own ship, and to give a forecast of his daring schemes very captivating to an ambitious young officer.

There was great confusion in the tables of rank first adopted in the navy, and thence proceeded a grievance that Paul Jones never ceased to protest against bitterly, until in 1781, many years afterward, he became, by the unanimous election of congress, the ranking officer of the American navy. By the personal carelessness of President Hancock, Paul Jones' original commission as captain—the first commission granted under "the United States"—was lost. When a new one was given him, he found, to his natural indignation, that thirteen of his juniors were ahead of him on the list of captains. How infuriating this was to a man as greedy of distinction as Paul Jones, may be imagined. He always spelled rank with a capital, and wrote of it as "Rank, which opens the door to Glory." He swore he would never serve under any of the men thus unjustly given precedence of him. Congress, while negligent in doing him justice, was wise enough, nevertheless, to give him always a separate command. It was determined to send him to Europe in the Bangor sloop of war, and in Europe to give him the finest command then at the disposal of the congress. This was a splendid frigate—the Indian—building at Amsterdam.

Aluminum in Wall Paper.

The uses of aluminum do not seem to have been exhausted yet. It is now coming into use in the decoration of wall papers, many beautiful conceptions being shown, in which this metal is a conspicuous figure. In floral striped effects the motives are printed on beautifully embossed grounds, which gives a burnished effect to the aluminum that is very desirable. An effective arrangement of daisies and fern leaves around the metal line is said to make a choice decoration for parlor or bedroom. The use of aluminum with colors, with or without the addition of gold, is spoken of as another special feature of this new class of papers.

A LOST DINNER.

It Was Burned While a Long Winded Visitor Was Talking.

When George P. A. Healey, the American portrait painter, was living in Paris, very poor and quite unknown in his profession, he had the usual ups and downs of an artist's life. He and his wife had inexpensive rooms, neither of which was a kitchen, says a foreign exchange.

But, he says, our big stove boasted of something which might pass for an oven, and this Mrs. Healey was determined to utilize. She bought a goose, and we rejoiced at the thought of escaping that day from the monotonous meal in an ill-ventilated room, overcrowded with famished mortals. In due time the goose was shut up in the oven. The bell rang and a gentleman entered. He was an important personage, very rich, and a possible sitter; one to be well received by a struggling young artist. I forgot all about the goose, and showed my work to this amateur, who seemed to be interested in it.

He was a prolix talker, and liked the sound of his own voice. I encouraged this weakness, and presently we were launched in an interminable discussion on art; art in general, art in the past, art in America, art everywhere. Our conversation was soon accompanied by a low singing sound which became a sizzle, and then a veritable sputtering. The goose had burst in upon the artistic talk.

A strong odor pervaded the painting room, and a glance convinced me of my wife's utter wretchedness. But a well-primed talker is not to be stopped by trifles. Once or twice our visitor looked up, a little startled by the sputtering, and seemed astonished by the strong odor; but I suppose he concluded that the kitchen was inconveniently near, and the discussion went on.

When, at last, he took his leave, we both rushed to the stove. The singing had ceased; the goose was little more than a cinder!

SENSATIONS IN ILLNESS.

Curious How a Man Feels When He Knows He Needs a Doctor.

"It is curious," said a man the other day, reports the Washington Post, "the various sensations a man experiences when he goes to see a doctor or a dentist. There is a long, preliminary siege of mental agony, alternately exaggerating and belittling your ailment, until finally in a moment of desperation you decide to go and see what is the matter anyway. Perhaps you have a cold, which has settled on the lungs and developed a troublesome cough that keeps you awake nights. The cough itself is not so bad as the terrible possibilities it suggests. Visions of swift descent from pneumonia or slow wasting away with consumption rise up before your eyes, and every wheeze and cough confirms these terrible premonitions. If you could, you would go then in a hurry, but in the morning you feel better."

"The cough is still there, but the terrors of the imagination have fled before the daylight, you put it off another day. But finally you decide to go, and, with firmness born of despair, march up to the medical man's door to learn your fate. In the case of toothache everyone knows how a tooth will hop and jump and smart all day until you get to the dentist's, and then calm down so quiet and painless that you can't tell which one was aching. It is the same way with a cough or other ailment. As you go up to the door you secretly hope that the doctor is not at home. You pull the doorbell gently, and half wish that you had not come. Then the funniest part of it all is how mad you will get when you find the doctor is not at home, and feel as if you had been cheated out of one of your dearest hopes."

THAT BIG RIGHT HAND.

Used More Than Its Mate It Grows Big and Important.

"I wish I were ambidextrous," remarked a young woman who was seated at the glove counter of a Woodward avenue store. "I wear out so many right-hand gloves before those of the left hand that a pair would last nearly twice as long if the wear were more evenly divided between the two," says the Detroit Free Press.

"Couldn't you begin now?" asked the young woman who was fitting on the gloves.

"No," with a sorrowful inflection; "I've tried, and taken several tumbles in consequence. I always use my right hand to open doors, to swing myself on a street car, to clutch railings, to carry parcels and my umbrella, and hold up my gown, until my left hand has become almost useless. I couldn't save myself from falling with it."

"It is the same with all ladies," said the glove fitter in a tone intended to be comforting.

"Yes, that is the worst of it. I can't see what parents and instructors are thinking of to overlook, as they do, the value of the left hand. My right hand, because of the extra work it performs, is half a size larger than its mate. Have you noticed it?"

"Oh, yes, indeed; we try all ladies' gloves on the right hand first," said the girl as she fitted that useful member.

Swedish Proverbs.

Mrs. Baker, in her "Pictures of Swedish Life," says that the Swedish language is rich in proverbs. Many of these are exactly the same as are found in English: "The burnt child dreads the fire," and "Better late than never," for instance. Others, while corresponding to proverbs in English, have a turn peculiar to themselves. The following are a few examples:

"When the cat is away, the rats dance on the table."

"A new broom sweeps well, but an old one is best for the corners."

"One bird in the hand is better than ten on the roof."

"When the stomach is satisfied, the food is bitter."

"To read and not to know, is to plow and not to sow."

"That which is eaten from the pot never comes to the platter."

CURED BY HYPNOTISM.

Tobacco Smokers Sometimes Yield to the Power of Suggestion.

Slaves to the Habit for Nearly Half a Century Succumb to the Magic Influence of a Manipulation of Men.

Hypnotic influence may be made to serve innumerable uses. Among the very latest is that of taking away the taste for smoking. All confirmed smokers know what absolute suffering is involved in an attempt to forego the cigar, pipe and cigarette. They may, therefore, be relied upon to take peculiar interest in two cases recently treated by a specialist abroad, the details of which go to prove that if a man desires to rid himself of the smoker's habit and other methods fail hypnotic "suggestion" is capable of achieving the desired result.

The first case, says the New York Herald, is that of a smoker sixty-three years old, who was a slave to tobacco. He began the habit at sixteen, and continued it, without a break, for forty-seven years. He lit up as soon as he awoke in the morning, and until he fell asleep at night there were few intervals in which he was not vigorously engaged in blowing a cloud. He had made some attempts during recent years to moderate his passion for tobacco, but without success. The warnings of his physicians were in vain.

They went so far as to tell him that he was showing symptoms of a lesion of the stomach, which might turn into a cancer, and that this was due simply to his abuse of the weed. They also promised him a complete cure if he would only stop smoking. But it was of no use. After making one or two ineffectual attempts he resigned himself to the inevitable, and smoked more obstinately than ever.

At this stage the hypnotist—that magician of modern medicine—appeared on the scene. He offered to try the effects of suggestion. After some hesitation, the smoker consented. He believed himself a doomed man, but he was willing to give this last chance of salvation a trial.

The doctor held up the index finger of his left hand. In less than three minutes the patient was fully hypnotized. Then the suggestion was made to him: "Your desire for smoking no longer exists. From this moment you will not give another thought to tobacco. You will smoke no more cigars, cigarettes or pipes. You will refuse all tobacco, cigars or cigarettes that may be offered you by your friends. Tobacco will disgust you."

The patient joyously announced the next day that he had not smoked since, and that he had no desire to do so. "To ascertain," said the doctor, in his account of the treatment, "whether he was resolved, in accordance with the suggestion of the day before, to refuse any offer of tobacco made to him by another person, I took a box of cigarettes out of my pocket and offered him one. He gave a decided refusal. I begged him to try to smoke, but he would not. Then I lit a cigarette in his presence, and, leaving the open box in front of him, went on to talk of other matters, but he did not make a single allusion to tobacco. He seemed to have forgotten all about it."

A friend called a few days later to see the former smoker, and, knowing nothing of what had taken place, offered him a cigar. It was at once refused, and further the hypnotic subject proceeded, much to the other's astonishment, to make a present to his friend of all his own remaining cigars, declaring that he could no longer bear the sight of them. The doctor concludes the history of the case by saying that the cure has been permanent.

The other instance of this novel use of the power of suggestion varied in some interesting details from the first. The patient was a man of forty-six, who was an inveterate cigarette smoker. He had begun when fourteen years old and smoked on an average of twenty cigarettes a day. He felt that his health was suffering, and last October he was hypnotized at his own request. The suggestion made to him while in the hypnotic state was:

"Your desire for smoking has disappeared. You will smoke no more cigars or cigarettes, and will accept none from others. If you try to smoke a cigarette you will be ill."

The hypnotism took place in the morning. The same afternoon the patient felt a desire to smoke. No sooner did he try to do so than he was affected with a feeling of nausea and with constriction of the throat. He was obliged to throw away the cigarette, which he had only just lighted.

He made no further attempt to smoke that evening, but the following day he tried on three occasions, and each time with the same unpleasant consequences.

So far the suggestion had only partially influenced him. The next day—the third—it ceased to influence him at all, and he was able to smoke again as comfortably as ever.

Forthwith he was hypnotized again, and the first suggestion was repeated. The result of the second attempt was all that could be desired, for from that time to the present the patient has not smoked.

A Thrifty Prince.

Emperor William's little sons inherit from their mother the thrift that thrives. They expend their pocket-money with the carefulness that permits no running in debt. An amusing incident of this thrifty habit is mentioned in the Lady. Occasionally the empress takes the three elder princes with her on her shopping expeditions, when the boys are allowed to spend their pocket money just as they please. A short time before Christmas they went to inspect the delights of a large shop in Berlin. One of the princes picked out the object of his choice, and at once proceeded to the cashier's desk. Her majesty asked him whether this was all he intended to buy, when he retorted, in a most businesslike tone: "No, but I prefer to pay for everything separately, so that I shan't spend more than I've got."

HOW SHOPPING WOMEN LUNCH.

Everything Goes That Tastes Good and Dyspepsia Is the General Penalty.

"I suppose no man ought to complain of what puts money in his pocket," remarked a well-known doctor the other day, says a New York Herald writer; "and therefore it is not a matter that I am going to move heaven and earth to reform, but at the same time I don't mind giving anybody the benefit of my opinion that the lunch parlors that have sprung up in the shopping districts have been productive of much dyspepsia among women, especially that class whom I might call 'chronic shoppers.' But that such is the case is of course purely the fault of the women themselves, who persist in gorging themselves on pies and cakes and mergues and creams and puffs, and all manner of concoctions that are prepared with an eye single to their capacity for tickling the palate, without regard to their digestive qualities."

"It is a fact which has brought many dollars to my pocket that when it comes to ordering what they call a light lunch, most women will order the very things that they ought most to avoid. Instead of the plain and wholesome they will choose the variegated and billious. They are much worse sinners than men in this respect. Where a man would take a ham or a tongue sandwich, a woman, nine times out of ten, would select, by way of a starter, a cream puff or tart, or some indigestible compound with a 'highfalutin' name. Though at home they feed with some regard to the eternal fitness of things, when on these 'luncheon orgies,' as I call them, women seem to abandon themselves to a reckless desire to gratify their tastes, utterly regardless of the pains and penalties which it entails on their stomachs. Everything goes—sweet and sour viands, hot and cold fluids, light and solid compounds, without any regard to natural order and precedence."

"There is something coming, too, that is going to make matters worse. That is the 'rapid transit lunch' for women in the shopping district, as we have it in the downtown business districts for men. Then, when women have simply to stretch out their hands to get whatever tempts their appetites most, and in an atmosphere where fast feeding is contagious, many will soon fall to wondering what makes them so cross and irritable, and their husbands will be racking their brains for excuses for staying out late more frequently. But as a doctor with a keen appreciation of the good things that money will buy, the prospect is one that I can at least regard with philosophical resignation."

HIS STORY SPOILED.

The Reporter Was Getting Along Nicely Until the Doctor Spoke.

"The funniest experience I ever had with a lunatic," said a newspaper man, according to the Buffalo Express, "was Jack Jones' experience, rather than mine. I was working for the Hearse then and Jack was on the Microphone. We both had been sent out to the state asylum on Forest avenue on some commonplace assignment, and, after we had got what we wanted, Dr. Granger offered to show us through the buildings. In one of the wards, the doctor having left us for a moment, we were approached by an eminently respectable, middle-aged gentleman of evident intelligence, who, after quietly informing us that he was unjustly confined, proceeded to say: 'Of course, gentlemen, I know that every madman believes himself to be sane, but listen to my story before you judge.'"

"The man's manner made an impression on both of us, but I had run across very cunning lunatics before. Jack, however, became interested at once. (The Microphone was pretty sensational in those days.) I left the lunatic telling Jack a plausible tale of family persecution and walked away to join Dr. Granger. We completed our tour of inspection and, on the way back, found the inmate still talking away and Jack taking notes like a court stenographer. I could hear some of the old gentleman's statements, and certainly he told a connected story, while his manner was cool and matter-of-fact. The scene had attracted Dr. Granger's attention. He looked and laughed and said: 'Evidently your friend thinks he has a sane man there. Wait a minute.'"

"Walking up to the patient, the physician remarked: 'By the way, Wilkinson, that money of yours came to-day.' 'Did it?' he said. 'That's good.' Then, turning to Jack, he continued: 'I forgot to tell you before that I am the king of Matabeleland in South Africa and that I have been only stopping here until I received a remittance of one million dollars from my privy treasurer.'"

"The experienced alienist had touched on the one weak spot in the man's panoply. It is unnecessary to add that the Microphone next day contained no scare head about insane asylum abuses."

Chinese Courtesy.

In contradistinction to American rudeness, Mr. Dennis, of Boston, a man of wide travel, says the Detroit Free Press tells of the beautiful courtesy of the Chinese. "There is in all the world nothing more perfectly refined and civilized than the Chinese gentleman," he says, "and in your intercourse with him he seems constantly on the alert to show you by numberless little graceful acts how much he appreciates your friendship. A few weeks ago," he remarked while talking on this subject, "I had occasion to visit China, and while at Peking went to call on a Chinese gentleman whom I had formerly known in Boston. When my card was taken in to him, instead of rushing out with protestations of delight at seeing me, as we would do under the same circumstances with more or less sincerity, he kept me waiting a little while so that he might procure from among his household effects a huge Boston apple, which he had presented to me on a silver tray as a sign of welcome before he greeted me himself. It was a small thing, but it demonstrates a characteristic regard for the amenities of life."



cases, or drains upon the system, excesses, or abuses, bad habits, or early vices, are treated through correspondence at their homes, with uniform success, by the Specialists of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. A book of 136 large pages, devoted to the consideration of the maladies about hinted at, may be had, mailed securely sealed from observation, in plain envelope, by sending 10 cents in one-cent stamps (for postage Book), to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, at the above mentioned Hotel. For more than a quarter of a century, physicians connected with this widely celebrated Institution, have made the treatment of the delicate diseases above referred to, their sole study and practice. Thousands, have consulted them. This vast experience has naturally resulted in improved methods and means of cure.

Best 5 Cent Cigars

Verbenas, Cubanolas, Josephines,

KIEFER'S

D. E. WILLIAMSON, Attorney at Law,

GREENCASTLE, IND.

Business in all courts attended to promptly

The subscriber, a male inhabitant over the age of twenty-one years, hereby gives notice to the citizens and voters of the city of Greencastle and Greencastle township, in Putnam county, Indiana, and to the citizens and voters of the Third Ward of said city, that he will apply to the Board of Commissioners of said county, at their June term 1895, for license to sell spirituous, vinous and malt liquors in less quantities than a quart at a time, with the privilege of allowing (1) in square blocks, number three (3), in the Depot enlargement to the town (now city) of Greencastle, in said county and State, and in the Third Ward of said city.

WILLIAM MALONEY.

South Washington.

John Schroer, of Poland, is building a new dwelling. Mrs. Pop Neece has been very sick. Ellen Cagle, of Brazil, visited relatives here a few days ago. Mr. Hamilton and family have moved here from Kansas. The late frosts have injured growing vegetation considerably. Henry Evans had two horses to die the past week, making three he has lost in less than a month. Mrs. Annie Elliott, wife of Dr. T. A. Elliott, of Poland, is quite sick. Mrs. Joseph Evans is on the sick list. Mrs. Jane Craft and daughter visited her daughter, Mrs. Robert Evans, a few days ago.

And finally he raised his eyes, Those eyes of soulful blue; And to the newer woman said: "I'll be a brother to you."

Acting through the blood, Hood's Sarsaparilla not only cures scrofula, salt rheum, etc., but gives health and vigor to the whole body.

'Tis but a short journey across the isthmus of now.

Success follows the use of Hall's Hair Renewer for grayness and baldness.

The plumber now steps down to make room for the milliner.

Good Opening.

For active lady or gentleman acquainted with neighborhood. Compensation from \$25 to \$50 monthly. Work outlined. Only energetic party, ambitious to succeed, need apply. No capital required. Address with references, state age and whether married or single, Globe Bible Publishing Co., 723 Chestnut Street, Phila., Pa.

In 1302 a sheep sold in France for \$1, a pig for \$2.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habit of sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only Fifty cents at Albert Allen's Drug Store.

It is better to suffer an injury than to commit one.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passage in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by Albert Allen, Druggist, Greencastle, Ind.

There are 206,466 miles of telephone wire in England.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fungal Eruptions, Ringworm, Chapped Hands, Chillsblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by Albert Allen.

Greencastle Star-Press

Old Series VOL. 37, No 4

GREENCASTLE, IND., MAY 25, 1895.

New Series, Vol. 23, No 6

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

CITY AND COUNTY

Mrs. Strang is here from New York, visiting her mother, Mrs. Barnaby.

Dr. Neale's mother died at Parkhill, Canada, on May 17, after a long sickness.

John Tuggle, of Cloverdale, fell out of a tree and fractured his arm, a few days ago.

Dr. Baker and party arrived home from Wyandotte Cave, on Saturday morning.

Drew W. Alspaugh has been appointed administrator of the estate of Sarah T. Myers, deceased.

Commencement mania is on again in Greencastle, to continue until the sheepskins are distributed at DePauw.

Ride a cock-horse to Banbury Cross, To see a young lady in bloomers of course, Who rings with abandon the bell on her wheel, And makes poor pedestrians cold shivers feel.

At Roachdale, a few days ago, Joshua Hennon, was working on one of the machines known as the reeder. His hand was jerked into the machine, which so cut and mangled the third and fourth fingers on the left hand that they had to be amputated, cutting them off at the knuckle joint.

The Muncie Herald says: Wm. Wolf from an employee of the Indiana Iron works met with a painful accident yesterday in which his hand was cut in a terrible manner. One of the arteries was severed and several stitches were required in sewing up the wound. Mr. Wolf from was taken to his home on North Plum street in a bad condition.

Three weddings are booked for the near future, in which Greencastle's charming, handsome and bright girls are going to become the better halves of "outside barbarians," i. e., residents of other cities. These young men have shown wisdom and good taste in securing these brides, but how about Greencastle's gallants who have sat idly by and lost their golden opportunity in these cases.

An exchange wisely remarks: There are always persons who appear to be "sour" on everything pertaining to home affairs. They prefer not to patronize home merchants, home dressmakers, home papers, home mechanics, home anybody. They appear to be enemies to their household—enemies to those upon whom they are dependent for their very bread and butter. This is a species of insanity, for any man will know that it is to his interest to give support and encouragement to his immediate neighborhood, whose success will at least improve his chances for getting along nicely.

Real Estate Transfers.

City of Greencastle to Edward Hoffman, land in Forest Hill, \$100.

Mary A. Long to B. F. Barwick, and in Franklin tp., \$1,800.

Emily Darnall to James Dixon, and in Franklin tp., \$15.

R. L. O'Hair to James E. M. O'Hair, and in Monroe tp., \$1,446.

D. E. Watson to Cortez M. Watson, and in Cloverdale, \$1.

Cortez M. Watson to M. Effie Foster, same land, \$1.

City of Greencastle to Zernah Foudry, land in Forest Hill, \$60.

Martin McFerren to Virgil Bridges, lot in Carpentersville, \$415.

Ben Peters Sr. to Hattie J. Peters, lot in Greencastle, \$1.

B. F. Corwin, Comr. to A. F. W. Bauer, lot in Greencastle, \$1.

Ed. Perkins to C. E. Williams, land in Warren tp., \$180.

Sarah N. Nutt to C. E. Williams, land in Warren tp., \$90.

Ed. Perkins to Jesse A. Jones, land in Warren tp., \$160.

Sarah N. Nutt to Jesse A. Jones, land in Warren tp., \$80.

James U. Edwards, to C. K. & H. F. Hall, land in Monroe tp., \$1,600.

Levi Kennedy to Russell Edwards, lot in Roachdale, \$400.

W. R. Everman to Frank Hartman, land in Russell tp., \$1,340.

Miss Grace Duvall has been visiting Dr. Duvall and wife.

Mrs. A. W. Cooper has been visiting home folks, at Rockville.

Henry Bailey has been quite sick, but is reported getting better.

J. W. Bassett, of Pasadena, Cal., is visiting his brother, Dr. Bassett.

Miss Johnson, of Logansport, has been visiting Miss Sedella Starr.

A fine horse owned by Oscar Bridges, died of pneumonia, on Monday.

Cut Worms—Where They Come From and Where They Go.

T. C. Grooms, Esq., is an enthusiastic amateur horticulturist, agriculturist and garden trucker. He is continually on the search for nature's facts, and an untiring foe to bugs, beetles, worms, flies, etc., that harm leaf, bud or root. A few days ago he was in the Central National Bank, much worried because the cut worms were "beefing" his garden "sassa." A distinguished public man hailing from Madison township, who has had much to do with the political leaders of the State, happened to be there, and Grooms accosted him with the question: "What do you know about cut worms?" The D. P. M. from Madison told him, with emphasis, that he knew all about them, and on being pressed to give away his information said:

"The cut worm originates from an egg laid in the ground by a small fly, along in January and February; as the frost comes out of the ground this minute egg also thaws out, and is drawn towards the surface; the spring sun affects it, and soon the cut worm is hatched; the worm lies in a dormant state until such fellows as you sow and plant; then it gets a move on, and as the seeds sprout and show above the surface the worm gnaws at and eats the tender sprout below the earth line; it continues in this business until it gets a full stomach, when it goes to sleep and in time wakes up a full-fledged and fully grown snow bird, when it takes wing and flies north to discover the pole."

Grooms listened with mouth agape to the wonderful story in natural science; he said nothing, but adjusted his peppermint button-hole bouquet and left—he did not believe half that the D. P. M. from Madison had told him. An hour or so afterwards he happened in Piercy & Co.'s store, where he met another distinguished dweller in Madison township and an equally distinguished citizen of Greencastle township. He told them his newly acquired information of the past, present and future of the cut worm, and they said it was only half true, and the true half was the first half; that after the cut worm got his stomach full it passed into a sound sleep; in 35 hours it took unto itself a new life in the shape, form and feature of a groundhog, and these gentlemen affirmed that they could prove the truth of their theory. Asked for this proof, one of them said that there had not been a groundhog on his place for twelve years and a half, and that it was thirteen years since cut worms were seen there before. This year, said he, the cut worms were thick all over the place in March, and now, said he, just after the lapse of the necessary time, the ground hogs are as thick there as red ants in a sugar bowl in July.

The citizen of Greencastle township then called up the subject of the Greencastle Fishing Club, saying he had read a description of the recent outing in the STAR-PRESS; he was of the opinion that the members must be true and tried sportsmen, etc., and proposed that they spend a day out as his guests. He proposed to furnish all the tackle, bait, provisions and catsup, and take them to the best fishing grounds in the county. The bait would be unique, to-wit: sulphur fumes, and the tackle would be shotguns with which to shoot the groundhogs as they were smoked out of their holes; the grounds are around about and near by P. F. Stoner's domicile, in Madison township. The day and date is not yet fixed.

John Potter is the new clerk at the Commercial.

Born, to Mike Howard and wife, a son, on May 18.

The return of the warm wave was welcome, on Saturday.

The Board of Trustees of DePauw needs the addition of sufficient new material to act as an automatic governor and cut-off; the Board, as now constituted, seems to have so many wheels buzzing in different craniums that the gray matter in the brains is decomposed or rendered unavailable. Arrangement should be made to give the alumni a representation on the Board—possibly it should be a majority representation.

Would it not be well for people to consider a little; would it not be well to organize an association to discourage building up other cities at the expense of our own. There is much in the idea and it is worth pondering. A man who makes his money here should spend it here so far as his needs and his opportunities permit. Instead of buying in other cities, or buying from itinerant sample merchants, he should buy from the home merchant and the home mechanic. There is no more reason why a man should go away to get his dress goods for his family and his own wearing apparel than for his meat and potatoes. The fact that our citizens do not patronize home institutions on all occasions when they can make business for express companies the mail, but it takes away from our prosperity. It ought to be worth something as a business proposition to trade with people you can haul over the coals if anything goes wrong.

Class Day of '95.

The senior class of the Greencastle High School had its innings, after being in the field of study for three years, on Friday. They made a day of it—the assembly room was festooned in lavender and brown, 'twas garnished with roses and posies, and there was present an audience that tested the capacity of the room to hear and see what was to be said and done. The program was as follows:

Song, Old Friends and Old Times, School.

Old Graduates, Edith Black.

History of the Class, Matt and Edith Ragan.

Solo, The Home of My Childhood, James Kelley.

Prophecy, Lewis Rawlinson.

Quartet, "Boys, Laugh," "Hurrah for '95," Laura, Boys, Laugh.

Charles Ellis, James Kelley, Harry Seaman, Edwin Black.

Class Poem, Birdie Billman.

Solo, Goodbye, Sweet Day, Nellie Matson.

Presentation, Roger Burlingame.

Solo, The Old Arm Chair, Edith Stoner.

Old Graduates, Edith Black.

Piano Solo, Joe Armstrong.

Goodbye from Middles, Gus Rawlinson.

To Ninety-five, Middle Class.

On Behalf of the Juniors, Matt and Edith Ragan.

For the Teachers, Prof. R. A. Ogg.

The music was pleasingly given, and was in keeping with the occasion, the solos being rendered by Misses Nellie Matson, Edith Stoner, Jessie Armstrong, and James Kelley, and the quartet by Messrs. Ellis, Kelly, Seaman and Black. Edith Ragan's class history was treated in such a way as to put the best foot foremost and presented the doings and sayings of the seniors so that a halo of glory was shed "round about them. Lewis Walker's Prophecy" was replete with hits that "brought down the house" with laughter and applause; the Class Poem by Birdie Billman was nicely written, the subject matter was appropriate, and the sentiment expressed was that honored for on such an occasion—the good-bye of '95 to the Middles and Juniors. Roger Burlingame, on behalf of the class, presented a half-dozen chairs to the school, a silver plate attached bore the words "Class of '95—his remarks were complimentary to the corps of teachers and gave expression to the admiration of the class for them and for their work. The reply on the part of the teachers was made by Supt. Ogg.

Gus Rawlinson said "good-bye" to the dignified seniors as the representative of the middles in proper style, and their his class sang a song, words by Miss Myrtle Ridpath, entitled "To Ninety-five." Miss Mattie Glidewell gave the Seniors good-bye for the Juniors, giving expression to the high esteem the latter class felt for the former, and Supt. Ogg gave expression to the kindly feelings held by the teachers towards '95. Prof. Lyon, who severs his connection with school at the end of the term, much to the sorrow of all who have had the benefit of his instruction, in response to a call, made a short address of adieu and wished them all happiness and prosperity.

Rheumatism Cured.

Rheumatism is caused by lactic acid in the blood attacking the fibrous tissues of the joints. Keep your blood pure and healthy and you will not have rheumatism. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives the blood vitality and richness and tones the whole body, neutralizes the acidity of the blood and thus cures rheumatism.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache.

Miss Nellie Matson and Reese Matson have been visiting at Bedford.

William Henley and wife, of Fresno, Cal., have been visiting Dr. Evans and wife.

There are a large number of cases of diphtheria reported in Russell township.

The Gentleman's Club gives a reception on Monday evening, May 27, at Ladies' Hall.

Thirty-two sheep owned by D. E. Sluss, Cloverdale, were killed by dogs, a few nights ago.

Jim Sutherland, of Marion township, shot off one of his toes, a few days ago, while handling his rifle.

Services at St. John's Episcopal Church, Sunday morning, May 26, at 10:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited.

A little daughter of John King fell off a horse, in Marion township, a few days ago, and fractured her arm near the elbow joint.

The report that Dennis Boyle had been murdered near Owensboro, Ky., proves to be false, for which news his many friends are thankful.

'Tis reported that the following ministers are being considered in connection with the Presidency of DePauw, should Dr. John refuse to reconsider his resignation. Dr. Buchtel, of Indianapolis; Dr. Halstead, of Bloomington, and Dr. Hickman, of Terre Haute.

NOTED DOGS IN HISTORY.

The Ancient Greeks Were Fond of Man's Canine Friend.

Nothing is truer than the old saying that a person who loves dogs and flowers can always be trusted. The man, woman or child who cherishes an affection for a cat or dog is certain to have a large streak of kindness in his or her nature.

According to a writer in Golden Days there have appeared in history a number of famous dogs. The memory of "the dog of Marathon" lives with the memory of the Greek heroes who fell with it in that famous battle against the Persian hosts. The Greeks raised statues of their dogs. Socrates swore by his dogs, and Alexander the Great honored his by building a city with magnificent temples, which he dedicated to their memory. There was a dog named Soter, so noted among the Corinthians for his fidelity that he was vouchsafed a silver collar, on which was the inscription: "Corinth's Defender and Deliverer."

Plutarch mentions a sagacious dog that King Pyrrhus found beside the murdered body of his master. Afterward it sprang fiercely upon two of the king's soldiers, pointing them out as his murderers. A monument was built over the remains of the dog owned by Xantippus, the father of Pericles. Denied admission upon his master's ship, he swam alongside of it from Athens to Salamis, and fell dead of exhaustion at the feet of Xantippus the moment he stepped ashore.

Homer erected a beautiful memorial to Argos, the dog owned by Ulysses—not out of marble, but in a verse that is more enduring. When Ulysses, after his long wanderings, returned to his home, disguised as a beggar, his dog, then twenty years old and blind, was the first to recognize him.

De Montdider, an officer under Charles V. of France, was murdered. His dog met Macaire, a brother officer, and sprang at his throat. The king suspected that Macaire was the murderer, and ordered dog and man to do battle. The man was allowed a club and shield and the dog a cask, into which he might retreat when hard pressed. The dog fastened his teeth into his antagonist's throat, and Macaire confessed his guilt, and was executed.

LOVE BY TELEGRAPH.

A Sutor Who Got "Yes" Before He Asked the Question.

"I hear you are engaged to be married to a young lady in San Francisco."

"Yes, the rumor is true."

"Let me congratulate you. I don't know her, but I am sure that you could make nothing but a wise choice."

"By the way, if you promise not to tell this, I will let you know a funny incident about my engagement."

"I was on the point of asking the question several times, but somehow I thought she would refuse me. So the last day I was out there I managed to summon up enough courage to pop. She told me to give her time."

"I told her that I must leave that night, and would she tell me then? She said she would consider. I left her without an answer, and as none came for a week I could stand it no longer, so, stepping into a telegraph office on my way home, about six o'clock one evening, sent her the following message:

"Please tell me. Is the answer yes or no?"

"About ten o'clock the reply came: 'Yes.'"

"Of course I was happy and all that, but on reading the telegram for the hundredth time I noticed that it was filed at four in the afternoon."

"For a moment I was staggered, but I soon thought of the reason. It was the difference between Cincinnati and San Francisco. I could not help laughing when I thought that I was engaged before I had even asked the question."

A WIFE'S HEROISM.

She Saves Her Husband's Life While Herself Sorely Wounded.

"Do you so love him that you could die for him?" asked a spinster of a lady of whose engagement she had just heard. "No, but I love him well enough to live with him," was the bright reply. The following story is of an Irish lass whose love enabled her not only to live in the lonely Chicago light-house, but to save her husband at the expense of great suffering. This Chicago light is at a place called the Crib, two miles out in the lake, and surmounts the massive masonry at the entrance to the tunnel, which receives the water supply of the city.

One day in the early winter, says the Youth's Companion, the keeper was obliged to go on shore for supplies. A sudden storm prevented his immediate return, but he had no fear that the lights would be allowed to go out in his absence. Two or three days later, when the tempest had abated, though the sea still ran high, he made his way toward home as best he could.

His wife was ready at the window of the tower, and drew up his little cargo with a rope, which she lowered again for him. Just at that moment his boat was swept out from under his feet.

Slowly and more slowly he was drawn up, till finally he was at the window's edge—and then a gust of wind struck him and tossed him back into the surging waters.

Again the rope was thrown him, and after a little he clutched it, and again up the side of that stone tower painfully and slowly did the little woman draw her husband, tossed back and forth by the wind.

Again he reached the window—a long, strong pull and he was safe. As he climbed into the room his wife fainted away, and he found her clothes worn through, where she had braced her knees against the stone wall; her wedding ring was gone; her left arm was torn at the elbow.

When she came to herself, and they could talk together, she explained that when he fell her ring was pulled from her finger and her arm wounded. "But," said the heroine, "you know that was no time to faint, and so I drew that rope up with my right hand and my teeth."

BUILDING A NEW EMPIRE.

How Russia Is Rapidly Developing the Riches of Eastern Siberia.

In her interesting letters to the St. James Gazette Mrs. Bishop draws a striking picture of the manner in which the Russian government is opening up the fertile regions of eastern Siberia. Nikoloskoye is a place of fifteen thousand inhabitants, the center of a large government flourmill and elaborate barracks. For many miles on either side the new Siberian railroad passes through neat villages and prosperous farms. "From Spasskoje," says Mrs. Bishop, "and east of the Hanka lake up to Ussuri, the magnificent region is waiting to be peopled. Grass, timber, water, coal, soil as rich as the prairies of Illinois, and a climate not only favorable to agriculture, but to human health, all await the settler; and the broad, unoccupied and fertile lands which Russian Manchuria offers are capable of supporting a population of many millions. Here Russia is laying solidly the foundations of a new empire, which she purposes to make a homogeneous one. 'No foreigner need apply.' One thousand families, assisted emigrants from Russia of the best class, will come out next year, and the number is to increase progressively. Each head of an emigrating household has to deposit six hundred roubles with a government official on leaving Odessa, which he receives on landing in Siberia. The emigrants, on reaching Vladivostok, are lodged in excellent emigrant barracks, and can buy the necessary agricultural implements at cost price from a government depot. Already along the railroad houses are springing up, and, if severity can be obtained, there is nothing to prevent the country from being peopled up to the Chinese frontier, the rivers Sungacha and Ussuri, which form the boundary from the Hanka lake to Khabarovka, on the Amur, giving a considerable protection from brigandage."

SOUTH AFRICAN ENGLISH.

Strange Statements Contained in Some Literary Essays.

R. Russell, superintendent of education, appears to delight—as well he may do—in publishing the funny little blunders that some of the candidates perpetrate at the collective examination. Here are a few "gems" which were selected from some MSS. which were not sent in for the Natal Witness literary prize competition:

"Her hand was cold, like that of a serpent."

"The countess was about to reply when a door opened and closed her mouth."

"Ha! ha!" he exclaimed in Portuguese.

"The colonel paced backward and forward with his hands behind his back, reading the newspaper."

"The man was dressed in a velvet jacket, with pants of the same color."

All this seems very ridiculous, but similar blunders have been made by some of our best novelists. For instance, Anthony Trollope, in one of his works, speaks of a man "walking down the street whistling, with a cigar in his mouth." Some of the author's friends drew his attention to the absurdity, but Trollope stoutly maintained that it was possible to whistle with a cigar in one's mouth. However, he could not do it when challenged, and I have been no more successful myself.

"Mothers' Friend" Cures Rising Breast.

I have been a midwife for many years, and in each case where "MOTHERS' FRIEND" was used it accomplished wonders and shortened labor and lessened pain. It is the best remedy for RISING OF THE BREAST known, and worth the price for that alone. Mrs. M. M. Brewster, Montgomery, Ala.

Sent by Express or mail, on receipt of price, \$1.00 per bottle. Book "To Mothers" mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

"Poor Li Hung Chang!" she gently sighed; "His lot is hard, they say."

He had to purchase peace, and could not wait for bargain day."

Repentance never comes too late, if it comes from the heart.

Men need moral courage more than they do high foreheads.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces on the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY, CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, etc.

Simplified Elocution.

A new book, bearing the above title, by Edwin Gordon Lawrence, teacher of elocution and director of the Lawrence School of Acting, has just been issued. Simplified Elocution is a comprehensive system of vocal and physical gymnastics; it contains explicit instructions for the cultivation of the speaking voice and gesture; directions for the production of breath, sound and speech, and a thorough explanation of the muscles and organs employed in the production of speech, elocution, emphasis and delivery; postures and movements of the feet, body, arms, head, eyes, etc.

To the treatise is added a Complete Speaker, consisting of selections in poetry and prose suitable for recitation, which, as the author says in his introduction, "are not chosen on account of their newness, but from their intrinsic merit and their adaptability as exercises."

The work is designed for the special use of teachers, actors, students, and all those who wish to perfect themselves in the noble art of expression.

The book, which contains 232 pages, is handsomely bound in cloth and gaudy, and will be sent securely packed on receipt of \$1.00, postage free. (New York: published by the author, 166 West 42d Street.)

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Harper's Bazar will, during the month of May, publish every elegant fashion designs appropriate to the season. The worth of the designs are both elaborate and simple, and include beautiful calling and reception gowns, house dresses, and dainty effects in costume for the early summer. Among literary features will be stories by Maria Louise Pool and Duffield Osburne; a practical series, by a practical house-keeper, on Laundry Work; a paper on Breathing, by Lillie Hamilton French, who is again at home, and, having concluded her Mediterranean notes, will give us Mrs. Van Tuyl's interesting adventures in New York once more; and, always popular and suggestive, will write of The Domestic Problem, of Visiting, and of How to Entertain Visitors.

For Land and Homeseekers.

Half fare excursion South, June 11, 1895.—The Mobile & Ohio will sell tickets for this date at one fare for the round trip to all points along its line in the States of Mississippi and South Alabama with a stop-over privilege. For tickets apply to any railroad ticket agent or to F. W. Greene, General Agent, 108 N. Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

General Passenger Agent.

Jones-Brown—Why do you go into society? Brown-Jones—To find a wife. And you? Jones-Brown—To get away from one.—(Life.)

A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. As has often been mentioned before. When the fowl is once got on a new summer hat, it is worth considerably more.

He—I think your family name is such a fine one. She—Do you? I get dreadfully tired of it.—(Detroit Free Press.)

Her golden hair, her silvery voice, Am, me, who could resist, 'Tis easy quite to make my choice, I am a bimetalist.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICES

CREAM

BAKING

POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

SPRAINS and NEURALGIAS (CURE) **ST. JACOBS OIL**

Special Sale at the Putnam Clothing Store.

Bargains that are absolutely incredible. Prices so low as to strike you as absurd.

We place on sale the following BARGAINS.

A large line of genuine Linen Collars beautifully laundered, in different styles, at the incredibly low price of 5c each.

Beautifully laundered Linen Cuffs at 10c a pair.

Handsome silk embroidered White Ties at 10c; regular 25c goods.

TIES.

Handsome silk embroidered Bow Ties, regular 25c goods, at 10c. Plain Bow Ties, 10c goods, at 3c. 500 Fancy Silk Ties, mostly 50c goods, at 20c.

UNDERWEAR.

Elegant silk finish, French neck Balbriggans 75c a suit. Boys' genuine Balbriggan silk finish shirts at 25c each.

SUITS.

Fresh, new line Boys' Knee-pant suits, black wool Cheviot, at \$1.48.

Boys' Suits.

All wool long-pant suits, coat and vest, at \$3.98.

Child's Suits.

Knee-pant Suits, excellent weight and color, splendid quality, at \$1.95.

Child's Suits.

Light color knee-pant Suits, all wool \$1.50 Suits, at \$2.98.

Men's Suits.

Fresh, new goods, long sacks, latest cuts, all wool Cheviot, at \$3.48.

Men's Suits.

Genuine all wool Clay Worsted Suits, sacks and regent frocks, latest cuts, at \$3.48.

In addition to the above we have the finest line of tailor-made suits, the very latest cuts, handsomely lined with silk, at less than half you can get same made up to your order in this city or Philadelphia. No such goods were ever on this market. The workmanship, cloth, lining and finish are simply superb.

PUTNAM CLOTHING STORE, The only first-class low-price clothing store in Putnam county. East Side Square, N. B. (take notice). Other clothing stores must not fool with the Putnam.

THE STAR-PRESS.

FRANK A. ARNOLD, Editor and Proprietor.

Saturday, May 25, 1895.

TERMS One Dollar per Year

Entered at the Postoffice, Greencastle, Ind. as second-class mail matter.

We want a good correspondent at each postoffice in Putnam county. Those now acting as correspondents will please notify us when they are out of supplies of any kind and we will forward the same to them promptly.

HARRISON is in the east consulting the gold bugs and fixing up his presidential boom fences.

THE cut worms, hessian fly, tree lice, ground hogs and snow birds may do their dirtiest, but Indiana will show up with a good crop next fall—Indiana is built that way.

THE evidence is all one sided; the newspapers, the commercial reports and the leaders in business circles all unite in saying that the country is entering upon an era of prosperity that promises to be continuous and satisfactory to all. The reaction has been slow, but it is the more sure and stable because of this fact.

OHIO leads in the divorce line—Mrs. Triplett has been granted a divorce at Youngstown, Ohio, because her husband imprisoned her on an island for a year, and furnished her a diet of muskrats, crows and other game, which was tried and prepared for the table in skunk oil; he partook of these same victuals, however.

THE income tax law has gone glimmering—it was but is not. On Monday a divided U. S. Supreme Court—5 to 4—declared the entire law unconstitutional. The majority who agreed upon and rendered this decision are Chief Justice Fuller and Justices Shiras, Field, Gray and Brewer; the dissenting Justices are Jackson, Harlan, White and Brown. Some weeks ago that portion of the law which levied a tax on incomes derived from dividends on bonds and from rentals of real estate was declared unconstitutional, so that the action of the Court, on Monday, knocking out the entire law is not seriously regretted even by the staunchest friends of an income tax measure. The peculiar point in the whole business is that income taxes have been levied and collected heretofore and no thought of the law being unconstitutional ever found expression; it has required many years for the Courts to make this discovery, and in the meantime the ranks of the millionaires have increased with a rapidity that is somewhat amazing.

REPUBLICAN calamity howlers are not making as much noise as of yore—the times are growing entirely too brisk to make a suitable background for their pen picture of distress and woe.

THE word is that Shanklin is to work in the interest of Matthews for President, and Matthews' friends are to boom Shanklin for Governor—the indications are that these booms will grow spontaneously and with great vigor.

Bainbridge.

Sam Evans, of Kentucky, is here visiting his aunt, Mrs. Ellsberry. W. A. McLane, a lumberman and wife were in town this week. George Starr was called to Prophetstown, Ills. Sunday, on business. Rev. Graham will deliver the memorial sermon on Sunday. Epworth League will give an entertainment and box social Saturday night, May 25, at Adair's Hall; come and you will be sure to have an enjoyable time. Arthur Chadd was in Terre Haute this week. H. P. Pearson is in Indianapolis this week. Mrs. Ollie Gordon has returned from Greencastle, where she has been visiting relatives. Mrs. Braxton Ellis is visiting friends at Greencastle. Mrs. Shelton Allen and daughter Mary have been visiting relatives at Greencastle. Miss Georgia Jones is visiting relatives at Crawfordsville. Tom Murphy, of Greencastle, visited here Sunday; he is still on crutches from his recent accident. Rev. Guyer, of Waveland, preached at the M. E. Church last Sunday morning. SCOTCH LASSIE.

Stringtown.

David Chadd and wife visited Mrs. Sheets and family, the first of the week. Messrs. Fox and Peacock were here on Tuesday. School house is being improved by a coat of paint. Mrs. Stella Cook, of Greencastle, visited here on Tuesday. Mrs. A. E. Albaugh and children visited near Brick Chapel, the first of the week. T. W. Capps and John Crawley are hauling timber to Cloverdale. XX

Barnard.

Elder Wilson preached at the Christian Church Saturday Sunday. Henry Keut and wife visited J. M. Robbins and wife on Sunday. Dave Lafae and wife visited B. F. Wilson on Sunday. Several of the young folks attended at the baptizing at New Winchester on Sunday. The cut worms and frost have destroyed the corn to a great extent; ice a quarter of an inch thick Tuesday night. XX

Wheaton.

Frost, freeze, frost, and "garden sass" looks bad; that is, what is left visible, and wheat looks sick and corn sicker; considerable corn being planted over. Services at Friendship Church last Sunday, conducted by Elder E. W. Thomas; after services were over a portion of the crowd with well-filled baskets journeyed south a little over a mile to the residence of Charles Eggers, and no doubt surprised him twice; in the first place to see so many people come with so many baskets, and secondly, to see them crawl on the outside of so much grub. They all report a nice time. Wm. H. Dean and wife and Lewis Miller and family dined with Aunt Betsey Bocker. Seven from Floyd township and five others "done" your correspondent Sunday, and others too numerous to mention, to other places. Hilary Shawler is reported quite sick. The Wheaton blood-hounds have had considerable business quite a distance from home this spring. X. Y. Z.

Franklin Township.

The Franklin Township Sunday School Convention was held in the Presbyterian Church, Carpentersville, May 18. After devotional service at 9:30, County President R. A. Ogg, addressed the convention on "The purpose of the Sunday School Union," which was followed by a paper by C. L. Hutchinson on "The necessity of Church members attending the Sunday School." Others who were to have read papers during the forenoon session being absent their subjects were discussed by representatives of the seven Sunday Schools of the township. The afternoon session began at 1:20 with a song, followed by prayer by Rev. Hadlock. "Why the young people are not more interested in the Sunday School" was ably discussed by Messrs. Byrd, Kurtz, Hadlock and Prof. Ogg. "The necessity of reading the Bible by all who attend the Sunday School," was well presented by Mrs. L. O. Richmond, while Rev. R. Y. Williams gave an excellent address on "Methods of teaching the Sunday School lesson." House to house visitation was introduced by Prof. Ogg, and a majority thought it advisable not to act upon it at present. The Convention closed at 4 p. m. with music and prayer by Rev. Williams.

The meeting was a success in every way, good music, a large attendance, splendid program, dinner and a good time generally. C. H. FICKEL, CHAIRMAN.

MRS. SARAH E. MODLIN, SEC.

Morton.

Frost damaged gardens. Wm. Marshall and wife, of Lafayette, have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Belle Carver. Wm. McCray, of Greencastle, has been visiting at Chas. McCray's. Misses Julia and Lulu McCray, Laura and Nettie Farrow, Ora Call and Zoe Thomas attended church at Somerset on Sunday. Steve Burk is at Crawfordville. Rev. Burk, of Illinois, the guest of Mrs. Jane Breckenridge, has returned home on Sunday. Allen and family, of Vincennes, visited here on Sunday. Laura and Mary Wood visited Miss Hallie Gibson. Epworth League met on Sunday, with Clara Cunningham as leader—all should attend. Rev. Murray preaches the Memorial at Union Chapel to-morrow, and Rev. Rohm preached their last Sunday. H. F. Burk at Greencastle on Monday. Misses Flora Burk and Minnie Burk, of Keosauqua, Sant Burk and Jake Knauer of Vivalia, visited Isabel Burk on Sunday. Four weddings in Greencastle very regular. John Burk has sold his horse and buggy and will ride a mule. Oscar Oberchain, of Vincennes is seen in these parts. Miss Bell has returned to Crawfordville. XX

Russell Township.

Russell Township S. S. Convention convened May 19, in the M. E. Church of Russellville. Services were opened by prayer by Rev. McKay and singing by the audience, after which Rev. Fetzke, pastor of the M. E. Church, introduced Rev. Horton, who delivered an eloquent and very instructive sermon on Union Sunday School. The morning service closed by a short talk by Prof. Ogg, after which we were dismissed for dinner.

Afternoon service began promptly at two o'clock and was devoted to the reading and discussion of some very interesting papers on the subjects: The Teacher, Origin and Development of the S. S., The Country S. S., and Impressions on the Child's Mind. Miss Anna Benefield recited a very beautiful poem, after which officers for the ensuing year were elected. A committee, one member from each school in the township, was appointed to canvass the township by districts for the purpose of bringing in the two-thirds of the children who are yet out of Sunday School. Prof. Ogg closed with an interesting talk and words of encouragement, after which we all felt stimulated to a new and more earnest effort in the Sunday School cause. MRS. JOHN MCGAHEY, Sec.

New Winchester.

Preaching Saturday and Sunday at Baptist Church, by Rev. Harvey; after the Sunday morning services three persons were baptized; a large crowd was present, and young farmers are planting corn over; result of frost and cut worms. Messrs. Dan Pyle and James McVay, of DePauw University, visited at the home of the latter Saturday and Sunday. Misses Blanche Pierson, Linsey and others were guests of Miss Inez Osborne Sunday. Miss Bertha Higgins visited here Sunday. Use to hear of Lee McVay in the Billtown items, but he seems to have quit going there and comes to our town quite frequently. Sunday Schools are getting along well. Lecture Monday night at the Christian Church was largely attended. The flowing well at Danville has been visited by several of our younger persons, and to those who never saw anything of the kind it is a very interesting sight. Preaching at the P. Church next Sabbath, by Rev. Hadlock. Miss Annie Harper talks of attending the State Normal. Miss Gertrude Underwood, of Danville Normal, visited home. Underwood. Noel Allen is working for Joseph Pierson. Harvey Monnet having moved to Greencastle. Leonard Christie has repainted his buggy and is ready to take young ladies buggy riding. Jake Ryner will move to our town this fall. Mr. Kennedy made a business trip to the city the first of the week. Harvey Osborne will attend the medical school at Indianapolis next fall and winter. X

The Frost and the Corn.

Purdue University has sent out the following in regard to the results of re-planting and late planting of corn: The early planted corn has been seriously damaged by the recent frosts and it has been practically destroyed in some localities of southern Indiana by the cut worms.

There will be much late planting of corn, as all who fear the ravages of the cut worm, or have already suffered therefrom, will want to plant as late as possible, so as to avoid the "eating stage" of this insect. Where this pest is at all abundant it will hardly be safe to plant corn—especially upon sod ground—much earlier than the first of June. The important question, therefore, to those who deem it necessary to plant so late, is, what are the chances of maturing the crop? While it is not possible to predict the character of the season, which has a controlling influence on the rate of development of the crop, the Experiment Station has some data of interest in this connection. Experiments with early and late planting of corn have been conducted on the station farm for several years to determine the effect of date of planting:—

(1) on the yield of corn, and

(2) on the time required to mature the crop.

AVERAGE YIELDS FROM EARLY AND LATE PLANTING OF CORN.

When planted.	Bushels per acre.
May 1st.....	41.0
May 8th to 11th.....	40.4
May 15th to 18th.....	29.8
May 21st to 22d.....	37.3
May 28th to 30th.....	31.7

The earliest planting yields most, and the latest, about one-fourth less. These results have been secured on ground peculiarly subject to drouth which accounts for the low average yields of both early and late planting.

DAYS REQUIRED TO MATURE EARLY AND LATE PLANTING CORN.

When planted.	Average No. days
May 4th to 6th.....	125
May 14th.....	120
May 24th to 26th.....	114
June 3d to 5th.....	111
June 13th to 15.....	104

The figures above give the average of three years with medium-early corn, and are, therefore, approximately correct for this latitude. It appears that planting 30 or 40 days later shortens the time required to mature corn respectively two or three weeks.

With the above facts before us, and under existing conditions, it would seem wise to delay the planting, if necessary, till about the first of June, by which time the cut worms will have about finished their banquet on "spring greens."

If the earlier varieties of corn, grown in the north third of the state, are planted the first week in June, they will mature under average conditions, in 90 to 100 days, with the chances decidedly in favor of a fair yield of sound corn.

Pleasant Garden.

Elias Gorton and wife visited relatives at Terre Haute on Sunday. A bicycle and spectacle race was held every Sunday from Greencastle. Mrs. Clark McCormick visited James Barnett on Sunday. Misses Florence and Grace Cromwell, and Mrs. Cora Burk visited at the entertainment at Canaan, Saturday night. Miss Maude Booley visited at Poland last week. Florence Cromwell is visiting at Harmony. A young fellow from here attended church at Manhattan on Sunday night. James T. Collier spent Sunday at Poland, with his daughter, Mrs. Dr. Elliott. Homer Wilson has returned from Corey. William Barnett went to Saline, on Sunday, to see his sick brother, George. Mrs. Jonie Reel was called to see her sick sister, Mrs. Dr. Elliott. XX

Brunerstown.

The ice king has been visiting us rather late in the season; plenty of ice here on the morning of May 14, and it destroyed most of the corn and beans that were up. William Thomas has twenty-five acres of corn to plant and he is very anxious to get it done. He has a performing bear passed through this neighborhood last Sunday evening. Cora Phillips and Osa Thomas spent last Saturday at Greencastle. The cool, dry weather, hard on the oats and grass, and causes the wheat to take the rust; several pieces of wheat in this neighborhood have been almost ruined by the rust. Charles Reeves and family visited John Alspaugh and Levi Thomas, of Vigo county, last Saturday and Sunday. Mrs. Eunice Goddard's health improves very slowly. A band of travelers, from Illinois, will preach at Long Branch Church next Saturday night and Sunday, May 25 and 26; all are invited to attend. Will the Morton correspondent please inform us when there will be preaching at Union Chapel? XX

Indianapolis Live Stock Market.

CATTLE—Receipts, 190; shipments, none.

Market strong.

Choice export grades.....	\$5 25@5 75
Good to choice shipping.....	4 75@5 25
Fair to good shipping.....	4 25@4 50
Stockers and feeders.....	2 75@4 50
Good to choice heifers.....	3 50@4 50
Fair to medium heifers.....	3 25@4 50
Good to choice cows.....	2 75@3 25
Fair to medium cows.....	2 50@3 25

SHEEP—Receipts, 200; shipments, light.

Market strong.

Good to choice sheep.....	\$3 25@3 75
Fair to medium sheep.....	2 75@3 00
Spring lambs.....	3 50@5 50

HOGS—Receipts, 5,500; shipments, 2,000; Market active.

Choice export shipping.....	\$4 70@4 80
Heavy and mixed packing.....	4 60@4 70
Lights.....	4 40@4 70
Pigs.....	3 25@4 60

Big Four Excursions.

To San Antonio, Texas, and return, sold May 31, good returning 30 days, \$30.50.

To Kansas, Nebraska and other western and northwestern points, on June 11, at half fare for round trip.

Special excursion to Cincinnati, will pass through Greencastle on Saturday night, May 25, and return Sunday morning, May 26, fare \$2.50, return limit May 27; seats in chair cars 75 cents each. Arrange with F. P. Huestis, agent.

Epworth League, Chattanooga, Tenn.

On June 25, 26 and 27, the Monon Route will sell excursion tickets, on account of Epworth League, to Chattanooga, Tenn., at one lowest limited fare for the round trip. Choice of three routes from Louisville, with privilege of side trip to Mammoth Cave, time tables, maps and pamphlets, furnished on application to J. A. Michael, agent at Greencastle.

BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

Continued Improvement in Trade Is Reported.

The Cold Snap Did But Little Damage to Crops—Foreign Trade Shows a Heavy Decrease—Prices of Staples Advance.

NEW YORK, May 18.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: "The severe cold snap, with extensive frosts, and in some states snow, has fortunately done little damage to the great crops, though much to fruit, but has greatly retarded retail trade. The best news of the week is the advance of 10 per cent. in wages by the Carnegie works, followed by the Jones-McLaughlin establishment, and evidently implying a similar advance in many other concerns. The Illinois Steel company is starting its furnaces without granting the demands of employees. No advance has been found practicable in the woolen mills, where conditions as to prices and foreign competition are very different, and about 10,000 workers are still idle at Olneyville, where the works should produce 600,000 pounds per week. In other departments of labor, troubles are not serious, and the demand for manufactured products increases. The volume of domestic business measured by railroad earnings for the first week of May is 42 per cent. larger than last year, and measured by bank exchanges outside New York is only 11.0 per cent. larger than last year, and for the month the average is 11.0 per cent. less than in 1894. It is but fair to note that business broke down and exchanges fell below the normal average about this time two years ago.

Frost Did Little Damage to Crops.

"With material and steady enlargement in domestic trade, there is still great want of employment in the interior for money which comes hither, \$3,500,000 during the past week, and with the millions distributed by the syndicate on bond account stimulates speculation. Accordingly, wheat has risen 5 cents, although the reports of injury by frost do not appear upon sifting to concern any considerable proportion of the growing grain. With only six weeks of crop year left, the stocks in sight indicate a heavy surplus, as large as some western statisticians estimate.

Corn and Cotton.

"Corn has advanced only 4c, though apparently injured more than wheat, but the acreage gives promise of a yield of 200,000,000 bushels.

Cotton is an eighth stronger, in spite of the fact that 9,471,071 bales had come into sight last Friday, which is over four hundred thousand bales more than the largest crop ever recorded.

The Wool Market.

"Sales of wool continue remarkably heavy for the past week at the three chief markets. The markets are quiet, almost unprecedented apathy for the season prevailing, but because stocks of foreign wools held here are remarkably large and are offered at prices relatively low than those demanded by western growers.

Foreign Trade.

"Foreign trade for the week shows a heavy decrease, 33 per cent. compared with last year in exports, and the decrease in May thus far is about 23 per cent. On the other hand, the imports for May increase less than 2 per cent. In consequence the government revenue has materially decreased, the excess of expenditures over receipts for the month thus far being \$5,532,677.

Failures for the Week.

"Failures during the past week have been 211, in the United States against 219 last year, and 37 in Canada against 14 last year."

ELOWN TO PIECES.

Powder Works in California Explode and Kill Fourteen Men.

PIKOLE, Cal., May 22.—At 10:45 Tuesday morning the nitro-glycerine house of the California powder works here blew up, killing five white men and wounding two others. Nine Chinamen were also killed and three others were injured. The names of the white employees killed are: O. C. Jones, of Pinole, married; Harry Minnugh, married, with family at Oakland; David Dean, Jr., of Pinole; Charles Venages, of Martinez; Walter Taylor, of Pinole, all married.

Can't Go to the Races.

ST. LOUIS, May 20.—President William H. Thompson, of the Bank of Commerce, has issued a pre-emptory order forbidding any and every employee of the Bank of Commerce from attending horse races under penalty of dismissal. The tendency and opportunity to bet on the races, lose money, plunge and eventually become defaulters is so great that the bank presidents think that it is dangerous for young men to attend.

Miners Killed.

FAIRMOUNT, W. Va., May 22.—Four miners lost their lives in an explosion in mine No. 4, owned by the Monongah Coal and Coke company, Tuesday afternoon. The victims were: G. L. Birtcher, married, leaves a widow and large family; William Shaner, aged 15; Luke Vitka, Andrew Donlue, Vitka and Donlue were both foreigners.

Passed Away.

WASHINGTON, May 22.—William Cogswell, of Salem, who had served continuously in congress from the Sixth Massachusetts district since 1886, died in this city yesterday, aged 57 years. Mr. Cogswell was also a war veteran, entering the services as a private in 1861 and retiring as a brigadier general in 1865.

Fruit Destroyed.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., May 22.—The entire grape and peach crop of western New York has been destroyed by frost and the fruit was damaged in Orleans county, the great peach county of the state. The damage is placed at hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Damage by Weeds.

WASHINGTON, May 21.—The loss in crops and the decrease in the value of land due to weeds in this country amounts to tens of millions of dollars a year, according to the estimate of Botanist F. V. Coville of the agricultural department.

Thirty-Second Anniversary.

WASHINGTON, May 21.—Stephen J. Field, who was appointed by President Lincoln an associate justice of the supreme court thirty-two years ago, celebrated the anniversary in this city yesterday.

Quack Doctors

Are forbidden to practice their profession in Indiana.

Quack Lawyers

Are not permitted to practice their profession at the bar of Putnam County Court.

People Have Protection

From many evils by the laws of the land.

There are Schools

For training Doctors, Lawyers, Teachers, Scientists, etc., but no protection is offered or education given

QUACK MERCHANTS.

You have therefore no remedy from this evil, but the truth is, almost every community suffers from just this kind of men quite as much as they would from quack lawyers or doctors.

Store Keeping is an Art.

Every day this fact seems to more and more penetrate the minds of our customers, which is satisfactorily proven to us by the very liberal patronage given us.

Twenty Years' Close Study

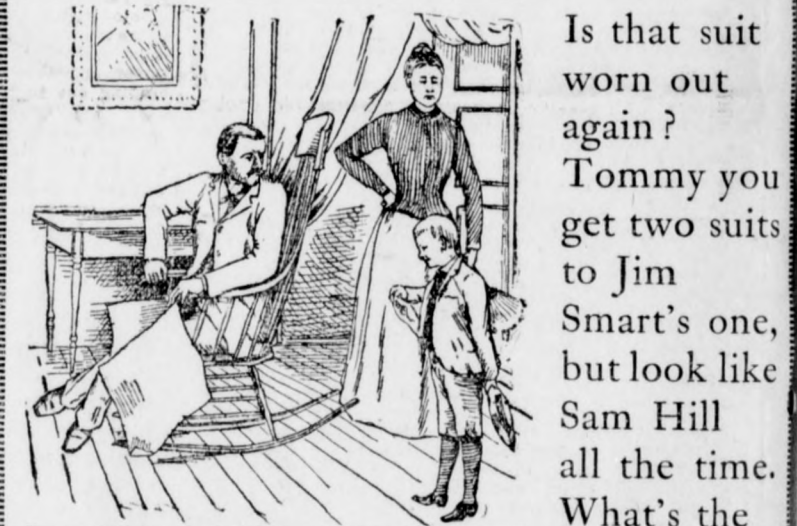
Of the wants of this community certainly entitles us to the diploma of your trade. We do not expect to make sales except we satisfy your wants.

ALLEN BROS.

... Greatest Store ...

Dry Goods, Carpets, Shoes.

Thoroughly Disgusted!!



Is that suit worn out again? Tommy you get two suits to Jim Smart's one, but look like Sam Hill all the time. What's the reason?

Jim Smart's pa has "been there" and now buys "KAST IRON" combination suits

Consisting of one Jacket, two pair of Pants and one Cap

FOR SALE BY

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AN OCULIST'S RUSE.

His Clever Mode of Exposing a Fraudulent Claim.

Here is an interesting account of a very clever bit of detective work by an oculist, says Leonard's Illustrated Medical Journal. It appears that in a large factory, in which were employed several hundred persons, one of the workmen, in wielding his hammer, carelessly allowed it to slip from his hand. It flew half way across the room and struck a fellow workman in the left eye. The man averred that his sight was blinded by the blow, although a careful examination failed to reveal any injury, there being not a scratch visible. He brought a suit in the courts for compensation for the loss of half of his eyesight, and refused all offers of compromise.

Under the law, according to the Sheffield (England) Telegraph, the owner of the factory was responsible for an injury resulting from an accident of this kind, and although he believed that the man was shamming and that the whole case was an attempt at swindling, he had about made up his mind that he would be compelled to pay the claim. The day of the trial arrived, and in open court an eminent oculist, retained for the defense, examined the alleged injured member and gave it as his opinion that it was as good as the right eye. Upon the plaintiff's loud protest of his inability to see with the left eye, the oculist proved him a perjurer and satisfied the court and jury of the falsity of his claim.

And how do you suppose he did it? Why, simply by knowing that the colors green and red combined make black. He procured a black card on which a few words were written with green ink. Then the plaintiff was ordered to put on a pair of spectacles with two different glasses, the one for the right eye being red and the one for the left eye consisting of ordinary glass. Then the card was handed him and he was ordered to read the writing on it. This he did without hesitation, and the cheat was at once exposed. The sound right eye, fitted with red glass, was unable to distinguish the green writing on the black surface of the card, while the left eye, which he pretended was sightless, was the one with which the reading had to be done.

A GOOD DOG STORY.

Turk Was Bound to Recover His Master's Property.

A correspondent of the London Spectator relates a good story of a dog, a smooth-haired retriever, named Turk. The correspondent, then a boy, was walking with his father, with Turk at their heels, when they were joined by the bailiff of the farm.

In the course of the walk Turk discovered the presence of a rabbit concealed in a dry-stone ditch, and after the men had removed some of the stones it was killed and handed to the bailiff, who put it in his coat pocket. Soon afterward we separated, the bailiff going to his house in one direction, and we to ours in another.

By and by we noticed that Turk was not with us and spoke of the fact with surprise, as he was always a good follower. When we had been at home for perhaps an hour I saw a strange, puzzling object up the road. It raised a cloud of dust as it moved along, so that it was some time before I could make it out.

It was Turk dragging a man's shooting jacket, which proved to be the bailiff's with the rabbit still in the pocket.

We learned afterward that the dog quietly followed the bailiff home, and lay down near him. Presently the man took off his coat and threw it on a chair. Instantly Turk pounced upon it, and dashed out of the door with it in his mouth. He was pursued, but in vain, and dragged the coat home, a distance of a mile and three-quarters.

The rabbit belonged to his master, he thought, and he set himself to recover the stolen goods.

HE HAD NO EAR FOR MUSIC.

An Ocean Traveler's Heart-Rending Experience with a Band.

Richard Harding Davis tells a good story of one of his transatlantic trips. The passage, he says, was made delightful by music at breakfast, dinner and tea, but there was one passenger who objected to music. For the first three days he remained lashed to his steamer chair, like a mummy, with nothing showing but a blue nose and closed eyelids. The band played at the end of the deck, and partly because the fingers of the players were nearly frozen, partly because of the sudden lurches of the ship, the harmony was sometimes destroyed.

Those who had an ear for music picked up their steamer chairs and moved to windward, but this young man, being half dead and firmly lashed to his place, was unable to save himself. On the morning of the fourth day, when the concert was over and the band had gone to thaw themselves, the young man suddenly sat upright and pointed his forefinger at the startled passengers. They had generally decided that he was dead. "Heaven knows, I'm a sick man," he said, blinking his eyes feebly, "but if I live till midnight I'll find out where they hide these horns, and I'll drop 'em into the gulf stream if it takes my dying breath." He then fell over backward and did not speak again till land was reached.

Favorite Jewels.

A woman reporter has interviewed several notable women as to their preferences in gems. Mme. Patti declared for diamonds, though she added that the opal with its bluish tint exercised a great charm for her. Mrs. Frederick Vanderbilt put diamonds above all others, and admitted that she greatly admired moonstones. Mrs. John D. Rockefeller favored diamonds, pearls and amethysts, these three, but believed if she were forced to a choice she would declare for pearls. Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt said that pearls were her favorite gems, while Mrs. William Astor thought that of all stones the diamond was certainly the most beautiful.

TERRIBLE TIPPLE.

The Awful Mistake of Some Liquor-Loving Laborers.

"Some years ago," said the roadmaster of an up-country, reports the New York World, "a curious thing happened in the freight shed here which scared the boys terribly. We received large shipments of whisky which are unloaded at the junction from one road and transferred to another. The barrels generally lie in the freight shed a day or two before they are put on board. It is an old trick among freight handlers to knock a hoopalittle out of place and bore a hole in the whisky barrel. After generously sampling the contents the hole is plugged up and the hoops knocked into place again. The companies often complain of shortages, but proof of the 'milking' as they call it, is very hard to obtain.

"A cask came in one day which unmistakably contained whisky, and owing to the irregularity of the address it was held for instructions. For several days it lay in the freight shed, and by means of a small hole and a straw the barrel-pushers soon tested the liquor it contained. All of them considered the flavor to be remarkably fine. Finally one of the more reckless said: 'Say, boys, this barrel will never be claimed. Let's smash in the head.' The others soon agreed, and in a jiffy one of the men broke in the head with a hatchet.

"My God!" he shouted, 'there's a man inside!' and he fell in a faint beside the barrel.

"What?" yelled the others, and they all made a rush to the cask. Sure enough, there was a man inside, stark naked and with the top of his head neatly removed, showing the brain. Some medical students had shipped the body in a barrel of alcohol to a medical professor, and by an error in addressing it the barrel was detained.

"Well, this was better than any punishment for the whisky-stealers. That little thing saved the whisky-shippers many hundreds of dollars, for not a man has since sampled any spirit casks. It was a little too much for them."

MIXED THE BABIES.

Mothers Who Loved to Dance Were Distracted for a Week.

Some time ago there was a dance in a Canadian settlement for the benefit of the settlers and their wives. Most of the married ladies had babies with them, whose noisy perversity required too much attention to allow the ladies the full swing of their son's pleasure in the dance. So a number of young men present gallantly volunteered to watch over the refractory infants, so that their mothers could indulge without let or hindrance in the sweets of the "light fantastic" exercise.

The gallant offer was readily and confidently accepted, but no sooner had the women left their dear charges to the care of those mischievous young rascals than they commenced stuffing the infants, changing the clothing and giving one the apparel of another until they were transmogrified.

The dance and the music continued into the "wee sma' hours" and then it was time to go home. The lights were lowered and each mother hurriedly took a baby, in the dress of her own, and started for home, which, in many instances, was fifteen miles away.

The following morning there was a prodigious row in the settlement. Mothers discovered what had occurred, and then commenced some of the tallest female pedestrianism on record. Living as they did miles apart, it required two full days to unmix the babies and as many months to restore the mothers to their naturally sweet dispositions. Those young men never venture into that settlement now. It wouldn't be safe.

GLOVES MADE OF PAPER.

Experiments in Making Hosiery of the Same Material May Succeed.

Paper gloves and hosiery are named as among the very latest novelties. Stockings which shall sell at three cents a pair are proposed. In fact, says the Clover, the experiment of making paper stockings has been going on for several months, and the party engaged therein believes that paper mittens or gloves would possess advantages in their season. The goods are light and airy and very comfortable in summer.

When finished and dyed their appearance is similar to ordinary fabric goods. The knitting is from paper yarns. The paper yarns are made pretty much after the plan of making common paper twines except that the former are put through certain special processes. The principle is that of making a sort of nap on the yarn. This is done automatically. Ordinarily paper twine or yarn is too smooth, but a good rigging up gives the yarn a nap and this imparts softness. After the knitting has been done the goods are placed in a sizing bath made from potato starch and tallow, which imparts solidity and durability to the texture.

With paper passenger car wheels, paper water pipes, why not paper socks and stockings?

A Self-Constituted Crier.

An important will case was being tried in a Connecticut court, and the jurors had come in at the afternoon session, but the judge was a few minutes late. Two little girls, daughters of the testator, had been constant spectators during the trial, and they noticed the delay with impatience. Finally, the eldest, aged eight, climbed up into the crier's place and cried: "Oh, yeth, oh, yeth, oh, yeth!" The youngest girl, aged six, thereupon started in quest of the tardy lawyers, and as they came into the courtroom she said: "You'd better hurry up; court's open!"

Queen Victoria's Habit.

It is said that Queen Victoria has an odd little habit of addressing those about her in the third person—not that "we" secreted to rulers and editors, but "the queen" would like so and so, or "the queen" was very pleased with the performance, and so on. Upon state occasions, and in state documents and formal addresses, the method is of course quite natural, but used in connection with trivial details of everyday life it seems somewhat curious.

HANDLES ON GIRLS.

Ingenious Device to Assist in Teaching Bicycle Riders.

Has your best girl or wife or grown-up daughter got a big handle fixed to her back—a handle fitted to her belt and big enough to lift her up and carry her over a muddy crossing? No? That is queer. The best girls in Brooklyn wear such a handle every day and find it very useful. You might walk the streets for a week and not see one if you did not know where to look, but I could take you to great gatherings of women and show you scores with handles.

To explain this from the beginning, writes Julian Ralph in the Providence Journal, the bicycle craze rages here and in Brooklyn in the winter as in the summer, but since the streets are in an impossible condition for wheeling in winter the bicycle fiends have taken to hiring great ball rooms and abandoned armories that provide room for riding under shelter. In two of these places the people organize as clubs, and with their friends are able to serve refreshments and hire attendants to wait on the members. These attendants teach the art of cycling to those who wish to learn it, and herein comes the handle, the new wooden handles that now seem to be growing out of the girls' backs.

The old way of wrestling with a beginner (no other term expresses the violent work of the first few lessons) was for the attendant to grip the saddle or seat of the machine and try to guide its mad career, while the pupil, heart in throat, plunged all over the place. The new way is better. The girl with a handle can now be steered and held up, and pushed forward and pulled back, just as the teacher wishes.

The invention is so thoroughly excellent that no one can gauge its possibilities. How many men have wished for a handle in dealing with women. How differently the charming sex would be regarded to-day, and would have been considered in times gone by, if it had been provided with handles. The ancient poets and sages could not then have said that no man is so wise as to be able to understand a woman. The women of the oriental half of the world would not have been locked up like prisoners if they had known enough to wear handles, and here in the west parents could not go to the police to complain that they have no control over their daughters, nor could husbands through the divorce courts saying that their wives went wrong and could not be dissuaded.

How could there be a better dissuader than a handle? This view of the subject is wholly masculine, I admit, but I venture upon it only because the Brooklyn women have of their own accord put on handles. If the men had put them on the women I should have expected mass meetings of advanced women to protest against the barbarism. But since the women have adopted the handles on purpose to be guided by men, and since they have entrusted them to menials in livery, it is not too much to hope that soon they will wear the handles at home for the convenience of husbands, fathers and brothers. Then we shall read poems beginning: "Put on your handle, Maud," and songs entitled "Broken is the Handle, Maudie's Gone."

GRIP HELPS YOUNG DOCTORS.

Just the Thing to Build Up Practice for Rising Physicians.

"Do you know the present epidemic of grip is just the thing to build up a young doctor's practice?" said a prominent Cincinnati specialist the other day, while discussing the trials and tribulations of a young practitioner's life, says the Tribune of that city.

"It is a fact," he continued, "because the people as a rule are all fearful of having an attack, and so a young doctor simply asks the date of the illness and its general severity, and then, if it be acute, he remarks, with grave but benign countenance: 'Grip,' and prescribes some simple remedy. The grip often being nothing but an acute catarrh, is soon dispelled, and that young doctor's reputation is solid in that family. Many people seem to think it fashionable to have an attack, and I have known a well-educated young physician to lose a prominent family in a neighboring suburb just because he tried to explain the difference between a cold and the grip. The paterfamilias dismissed him and called in a quack, who was sharp enough to perceive what was desired, and now he is making money, though ignorant of his profession, while the educated and well-meaning physician is meditating upon human frailties in his leisure moments. I often wonder whether or not honesty is the best policy."

BIRDS THAT LOVE FINERY.

This Pretty Little Story Beats the Natural Histories Out of Sight.

In order to investigate the migratory habits of birds, some time in the fall two years ago an Arkansas woman secured a fine Baltimore oriole. She tied a bit of red silk around his leg, turning him loose in time to wing his flight along with his companions.

Last April, says a correspondent of the Philadelphia Times, the bird reappeared, bringing with him a mate having a bit of blue ribbon tied around her leg. The pair took up their abode in a big oak tree, soon swarming a nest and bringing forth a brood. The woman watched the movements of the be-ribboned couple very eagerly, and what was her astonishment one day, soon after they left the nest, to behold the young birds all strung out in line on a limb, while the parent birds, with deft beaks and feet, tied a bit of bright cloth about the leg of each.

The ingenuity of the oriole is well known, and it is probable that the first bird became so pleased with his decoration that he tied a blue ribbon to the leg of his mate, and wished to hand down the custom to his progeny. The young woman is now eagerly looking forward for the reappearance of her little friends this season, and means to bestow on each a bright new ribbon should they come again.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

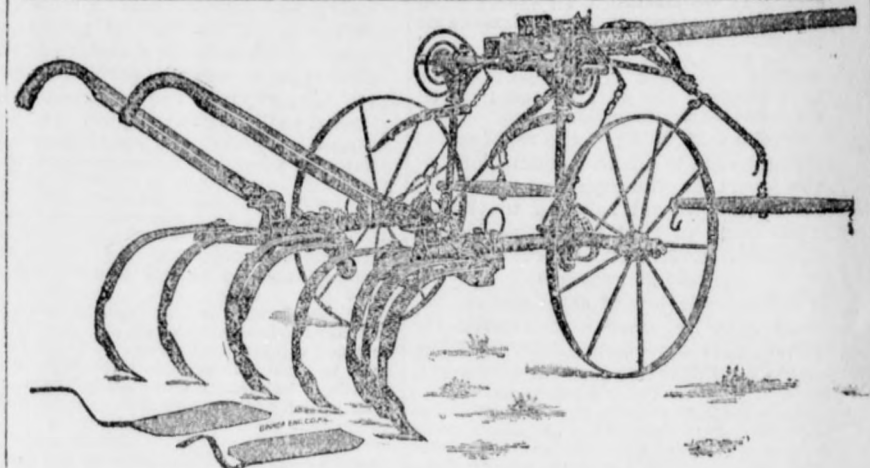
"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City.

EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D., 12th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.



The Wizard Cultivator

Has more desirable features to commend it to the farming public than any other; among them are: Adjustable Arch—Thus enabling it to be widened out or narrowed at will and accommodating it to rows of different widths. Swinging Beams—Each beam works practically independent of the other, and each horse does his share of the work. Equalizer Doubletree—This improvement stamps "The Wizard" the great Cultivator of the day. Clevis Hitch—It enables you by means of draft rod to change the penetration of shovels to suit your ground. Much better and more durable device than springs for that purpose. Scroll Spring—The most complete spring attachment made. It is easy and effective, and does not bind or cramp in operation. Cone Bearings—Most durable and easiest operated coupling movement ever devised. Works smooth and all wear is taken up and loosens overcome by simply tightening the nut. For sale by

H. S. RENICK & CO., Greencastle.

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Lowest Prices, Fresh Goods. Call and see me at

SOUTHEAST CORNER OF SQUARE.

To reduce our immense stock we are offering special bargains in

Plows, Harrows, Corn Planters and Cultivators.

All new goods and guaranteed. Don't buy your GASOLINE STOVE until you have seen ours. They are nice and the price is low. A fresh stock of

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No More Nervous Headaches.

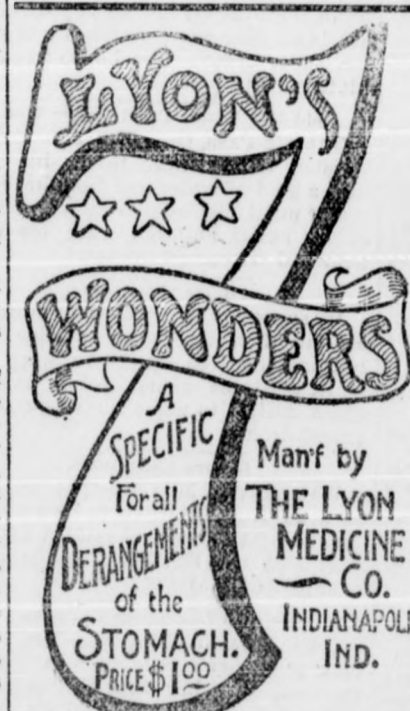
The Lyon Medicine Company:

DEAR SIR—For years I was afflicted with stomach troubles and severe nervous headaches. Your remedy, suggested by friends, has cured me. My stomach troubles are gone and also the headaches.

MRS. LOUISA WEAVER, 820 N. Illinois St., Indianapolis.

A Lump of Lead in His Stomach.

H. S. Buchanan, Decorator, 126 West Sixth street, Indianapolis, says: "For years, after eating I would feel as if I had a lump of lead in my stomach. This, with a sourness rising into my mouth, would make me feel miserable beyond the power of words to tell. I have taken one box of LYON'S SEVEN WONDERS and it has done me a world of good. I can confidently recommend it to anyone afflicted with dyspepsia or stomach trouble of any kind."



For Sale by all Druggists

"HE THAT WORKS EASILY, WORKS SUCCESSFULLY." CLEAN HOUSE WITH

SAPOLIO

There is but one way in the world to be sure of having the best paint, and that is to use only a well-established brand of strictly pure white lead, pure linseed oil, and pure colors.*

The following brands are standard, "Old Dutch" process, and are always absolutely

Strictly Pure White Lead

"Anchor," "Southern," "Eckstein," "Red Seal," "Kentucky," "Collier."

* If you want colored paint, tint any of the above strictly pure leads with National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors.

These colors are sold in one-pound cans, each can being sufficient to tint 25 pounds of Strictly Pure White Lead the desired shade; they are in no sense ready-mixed paints, but a combination of perfectly pure colors in the handiest form to tint Strictly Pure White Lead.

Send us a postal card and get our book on paints and color-card, free.

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HUMPHREYS' Witch Hazel Oil

Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with **Humphreys' Witch Hazel Oil** as a CURATIVE and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used 40 years and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction.

It Cures PILES or HEMORRHOIDS, External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding—Itching and Burning; Cracks or Fissures and Fistulas. Relief immediate—cure certain.

It Cures BURNS, Scalds and Ulceration and Contractions from Burns. Relief instant.

It Cures TORN, Cut and Lacerated Wounds and Bruises.

It Cures BOILS, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Scurfy or Scald Head. It is infallible.

It Cures INFLAMED or CAKED BREASTS and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable.

It Cures SALT RHEUM, Tetter, Scurfy Eruptions, Chapped Hands, Fever Blisters, Sore Lips or Nostrils, Corns and Bunions, Sore and Chafed Feet, Stings of Insects.

Three Sizes, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00.
Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price.

WITCH HAZEL OIL

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 W. Union St., New York.

Money to Loan!

NO DELAY.

Geo. Hathaway

No. 22 South Jackson Street,
GREENCASTLE, IND.

Building Association stock bought and sold or taken as security for loans.

Dry Land Herd of POLAND CHINA SWINE.

I have some extra good Fall Pigs for sale, and two Summer Gilts bred to Claude's Superior No. 12343, to farrow in June, and Eggs from three prize-winning pens—S. C. B. Leghorns, Silver Laced Wyandottes and Barred P. Rocks; \$1.25 per setting, or \$2 for 3 settings from either pen.

GEORGE W. SHUEY, PROPRIETOR.
Bainbridge, Ind.

WELL PAID FOR FLOGGING.

How a Poor Naturalist Got the Beginning of a Large Fortune.

John James Mago, a quiet, middle-aged man, has had a career as romantic as that of Monte Cristo. Mago, says the Chilian Times, is now a Guatemalan millionaire, who lives nine months of the year in Paris. Twenty years ago he was a poor English collector of insects in Guatemala, and also acted as the British vice consul at San Jose.

One day Commandante Gonzalez ordered Mago to appear before him. Mago sent word that he would come in a short time. This incensed the commandante, and he sent a file of soldiers after Mago, and when the insect collector appeared ordered seventy-five lashes to be laid upon his bare back. This was done very thoroughly, and, when it was finished, Gonzalez shouted: "Give him twenty-five more for luck!"

When Mago recovered, which was only after careful nursing, as his back was badly cut up, he made a formal complaint to the British government. The result was that Guatemala was ordered to punish Gonzalez, and to pay Mago five hundred dollars (one hundred pounds sterling) for every lash he had received. In default of this, English cruisers would shell San Jose and other coast cities.

Guatemala readily punished Gonzalez, but tried hard to evade paying fifty thousand dollars to Mago. The British, however, were inexorable, and the poor collector was made a comparatively rich man in one day. As he had more coin than any man in the country at that time, President Barrios went into partnership with him.

Mago became one of the largest coffee planters, and also secured the contract for building docks in the ports. No one can land or leave one of these docks without paying toll to Mago, while he also levies a tax on all freight. He also owns valuable mines and tracts of timber. His fortune is estimated at one million pounds sterling, all due to one hundred lashes on his back.

THE SHELLS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Are Many Children Really Ignorant of Everyday Life.

It was startling to find, as I once did, a boy of fourteen who had been so persistently taught that the moon shone by reflected light that he believed the moon to be nothing more than an image of the sun cast on the celestial sphere, much as we throw a sunbeam on the wall, says a writer in Popular Science Monthly. He was greatly surprised at the time of an eclipse to find that the moon was a solid body. It reflected somewhat on the usefulness of geography to find children whose main impression, after a considerable study of the map, was that Pennsylvania was yellow and New Jersey pink, while for some unexplained reason New York was green. Doubtless things have improved since those days, but even now, in the year of grace 1895, the study of child psychology is revealing the fact that large percentages of our school children are ignorant of the most everyday realities of life. These same children can outtalk and outname their less-schooled elders. They can make a quiet country boy silent and abashed in the presence of their wordy knowledge. But in spite of it all they leave an impression of undesirable helplessness. Now, we are all agreed that, as things stand at present, the school cannot be dispensed with. Its benefits are much too substantial. But it can be supplemented, and some at least of these deficiencies corrected. The early motive for the introduction of manual training was precisely this. It was a desire to bring boyhood back into a world of reality through an acquaintance with things. Dexterity in the use of tools, and in the handling of such stubborn facts as wood and clay and metal, was held to be important as a part of this reality. The work went on with earnest singleness of purpose and commands the respect of even those who see in manual training something much deeper than this mere convenience.

COURTESY HERE, INSULT THERE

Marks of Politeness in One Country Are Viewed Differently in Others.

"Give me a light, will you, please?" asked one man of another in a theater lobby a few evenings ago, reports the New York Herald.

"With pleasure," said No. 2, knocking the ashes from his cigar before presenting it to his friend.

"Thanks," said No. 1, returning the cigar, after lighting his cigarette. "It was kind of you to knock the ashes off for me, but let me advise you never to do it if you happen to be in the West Indies. They look on that as a deadly insult down there. The Cuban or Jamaican will hand you his cigar with the ash on, and you must snip it off for yourself."

"That reminds me of another curious custom that I came across on the west coast. I was in Lima and my friend took me one night to one of the cafes, where they sit around after the theater and drink light wines. There were women in the party, and it fell to me after a time to fill a glass for one of them.

"I was sitting back comfortably in my chair smoking, and without moving my position I carelessly tipped the bottle backward, so as to pour the wine backhanded.

"Instantly my fair companion flushed deeply, and there was a moment's awkward pause in the conversation. Afterward my Peruvian friend told me to pour wine for a lady in that fashion was to distinctly slight her."

Hard to Kill.

A story is told of an English surgeon, who, in his earlier student days, attended a critical operation in Paris. When it was over, the complete silence and immobility of the patient held the students in awed suspense. After a few moments, seeing still no signs of the agonies they knew the patient must be suffering, they exclaimed in one breath: "He is dead! he is dead!" "No, gentlemen," one of the chief surgeons answered; "he is not dead; he is English."

BOSTON'S STRAY CATS.

Turned Out of Homes of Culture, They Live Wild on the Back Bay Fens.

If a sharp lookout be kept by visitors driving or walking through the Back Bay fens numbers of cats will be noticed, more especially at the leafless season. Some will be seen sunning themselves in protected corners, others scouring the fenny marshes for food, and still others watching in the honey-suckle and among the shrubbery for the root and bark-eating field mouse. The great majority, says the Boston Evening Transcript, are outcasts from happy homes and comfort and plenty. Now they are homeless, hungry wanderers over a bleak park, with only the comfortless bushes or holes between rocks for shelter and an occasional sparrow or mole or the little they can otherwise pick up for food.

Of the fens cats (no one knows just how many there are) several have a home in the rock work of the Fen bridge, where, when the water is occasionally high, they are imprisoned until it recedes. Several times during the winter past they were drifted in, but each time succeeded in digging out. They probably procure food from convenient dumps during night time, as the workers on these dumps during the day frighten them off. Fifteen find shelter near Agassiz bridge, and a family of three Maltese live in peace and contentment with the seventy or eighty ducks, and are regularly fed. Another bery lives in the thick collection of evergreens just north of the railroad bridge, and another between Commonwealth avenue and Beacon street, and so all over the fens small colonies of cats of all kinds, colors and conditions may be found.

Quite a large number took up their residence in the fens last spring. A few were caught and good homes provided for them. But unless a cat is caught the first few days it never can be, for it becomes as wild as a hare after leading a wild life awhile. Others may possibly later have found their way back to old homes, still others may have found homes, not a few have died and quite a good number have lived a most miserable life this past cold winter. And it is also quite possible that a few take up this life of their own volition and forget that they ever had a home.

The king of the park is a six-year-old black and white cat that came as a kitten in May, 1890. For quite awhile he ate crickets and lived without help of human kind. Presently some one rolled a barrel in the bushes, placed some grass in it, and regularly put food near by. Soon the kitten acknowledged the kindness and allowed its feeder liberties. In time the kitten grew into a large, heavy-coated cat, able and willing to fight cat and dog kind.

One day a lady named him "Booser," from the peculiarly boosy look when not watching game. Booser is now well known of many, and has been fed, photographed, sketched and petted. The air of proprietorship never leaves Booser for an instant, particularly in his own section about the Boylston arch, and woe be unto the cat or dog caught in his dominion. Barring a slight attack of rheumatism now and then, Booser is in good trim. Of course, this is owing to the best care.

The Maltese found with the ducks have a small history, too. Three years ago last winter a little Maltese cat took up her abode in the fowl house and soon there were three. At first there seemed much discontent on the part of the ducks, but the weather being so unfavorable, they either relented or the Maltese was afraid of the outside cold and persisted. At any rate they remained, and from that day to this every cold or wet night you will find all three Maltese cuddled up in the midst of a group of thirty or more mallards, shell-drakes and blacks.

Although these latter are not as well off as their more fortunate brethren of warm quarters and regular food, yet they are far in advance of the (alas!) too many in the fens who get neither food, shelter nor sympathy from man or fellow creature.

A JAPANESE ROMANCE.

An Interesting Story of Count Ito by Sir Edwin Arnold.

Of Count Ito, the distinguished Japanese statesman, Sir Edwin Arnold gives us this interesting incident: "I sat at table with the ex-premier and his wife and children. The countess—quiet, gentle, motherly, and wearing spectacles, carving the tai and kamo with such a matronly serenity—had yet a history of romance and devotion which could make the wildest fictionist's fortune. Long ago, in those dark and bloody days, when the minister was her lover, and a fugitive from his enemies, there came a time when they had tracked him to her house, and had chosen a band of Soshis to assassinate him. The noise of their cloths and the rattling of their scabbards were heard, and the count, trapped like a stag in his mountain pleasure, drew his Bizen blade and prepared to die, as a Japanese lord should, amid a circle of dead foes. But while he murmured: 'Sagonare!' and knitted his fingers around the shark-skin hilt of his sword, that brave lady, whose guest I was, whispered: 'Do not die: there is hope still,' upon which she removed the hibachi, or fire box, over which they were sitting, and, lifting up the matting and the planks beneath, induced her lover to conceal himself in the hollow space which exists under the floor of all Japanese homes. The murderers broke into the room, a ferocious band, just as the fire box had been replaced and the countess had assumed a position of nonchalance. They demanded their victim, and when she protested against their intrusion and bade them search if they wanted Ito the wretches dragged her around the apartment by her long, beautiful black hair—now touched with silver—and grievously maltreated her, but could not shake her resolute fidelity. Thanks to this Count Ito, the hero of many another strange adventure, escaped from the chief peril of his career, and has lived to give his country a new constitution and to be one of the foremost and best respected statesmen of modern Japan."

THE ROCKET IN WAR.

An Engine of Destruction Which Inventors Are Trying to Perfect.

The world was recently startled by the announcement that a Frenchman named Turpin had invented an engine of war so terrible that the nation possessing it would have the power of annihilating its opponents—so dread a machine that its very might would probably put an end to war altogether. The records of the French patent office reveal the fact that this engine of destruction, which should act as a sort of east-iron Jupiter Tonans, is a rocket.

Inventors of all ages, says the New York World, have been struck with the great advantages of the rocket as a missile over the ordinary cannon with its projectile. First, the rocket carries its propelling power with it, while the projectile receives only a big push, as it were, at the beginning. The cannon ball must move more and more slowly as it goes; the rocket may go faster and faster. The cannon ball implies an enormously heavy and awkward piece of artillery; for setting off the rocket nothing is needed but a light portable frame or carriage.

The first military rockets that made much stir were those of Congreve, which did good work in the bombardment of Copenhagen and also in the Crimea.

But they did not always go straight. The inventors then tried to make a rocket which, like the breech-loading rifle, should cause its projectile to rotate swiftly. To do this and still keep the rocket in a straight and even line is a difficult problem.

To this end, instead of providing a rifled cannon tube, Turpin gives his rocket a preliminary speed by the aid of electric motors. He can thus evidently get up an enormously high speed, but it is, unfortunately, accompanied by a trembling movement, which has a disturbing action on the accuracy of fire. So the military rocket is still short of perfection as an engine of war, but Turpin's rocket has come nearer to it than any of its predecessors.

CHINESE COWARDICE.

Japanese Soldiers Complaining of the Lack of Fighting in the War.

A private letter from a missionary who visited Port Arthur soon after its fall contains some new facts that are of interest. After describing the magnificent fortifications and the great Krupp guns of the latest and best manufacture, he says:

"One cannot help feeling much sympathy for the poor Chinese. So much money spent in vain—so many millions expended to be lost in a few hours; strong forts, splendidly armed, the large cost of which has, after all, only served to enrich certain foreign contractors and Chinese mandarins."

This same correspondent declares positively that had the Japanese delayed the attack on Port Arthur a few hours longer the Chinese would have evacuated it. The garrison learned that the place was being surrounded by a large Japanese army, and it was all the officers could do to prevent the troops from bolting in a body, as some one had spread the rumor that the Japanese would give no quarter, because of the mutilating of some spies who were caught by the Chinese and tortured near the fort.

This correspondent, who talked with several high Japanese officials and many common soldiers at Port Arthur, says that the Japanese are becoming weary of the lack of fighting in this war. One officer declared that the regular yearly maneuvers were harder work than this campaign had been. He said his men had never had one good fight since they started out, and the losses had all been through accident or camp dysentery, caused by drinking bad water. Port Arthur now swarms with Japanese artisans, who are putting everything into the best condition. There is one torpedo boat in the dry dock, and the place will be arranged so that all Japanese naval repairs may be made there.

Editing in China.

The following is said to be an exact translation of the letter sent by a Chinese editor to a would-be contributor, whose manuscript he found it necessary to return: "Illustrious Brother of the Sun and Moon, behold thy servant prostrate before thy feet. I know to thee and beg that of thy graciousness thou mayst grant that I may speak and live. Thy honored manuscript has deigned to cast the light of its august countenance upon us. With rapture we have perused it. By the bones of my ancestors never have I encountered such wit, such pathos, such lofty thought. With fear and trembling I return the writing. Were I to publish the treasure you sent me the emperor would order that it should be made the standard, and that none be published except such as equaled it. Knowing literature as I do, and that it would be impossible in ten thousand years to equal what you have done, I send your writing back. Ten thousand times I crave your pardon. Behold, my head is at your feet. Do what you will. Your servant's servant. THE EDITOR."

A Kissing Fair.

Helmagen, a Roumanian country town of twelve hundred inhabitants, holds its annual fair on the feast of St. Theodore. On this occasion, a London weekly paper says, the place swarms with newly married brides from the sixty to eighty villages in the district. Widows who have taken fresh husbands remain at home. The young women, in festive attire and generally attended by their mother-in-law, carry jugs of wine wreathed with flowers in their hands. They kiss every man they meet and afterward present the jug to his lips for a "nip." The individual thus regaled bestows a small gift on the fair Cybele. Not to take of the proffered wine is regarded as an insult to the young wife and her family. She is, therefore, reserved toward strangers and only kisses those whom she thinks likely to taste of her wine. The kissing is carried on everywhere—in the street, in the taverns and in private houses.

What is an Emulsion?

Milk is a true Emulsion, and as milk or cream is easier to digest and assimilate than butter, so is the milk or cream of Cod-liver Oil easier to digest and assimilate than raw Oil. This is why Scott's Emulsion is much more useful and effective than the natural Oil; why it accomplishes so much in arresting waste and building up the body.

But it is much more than ordinary fat food. It has other constituents that have wonderful healing and strengthening power, and in addition we add the Hypophosphites (or Phosphorus), another most important element in overcoming decreased vitality or loss of flesh. These are the reasons why Scott's Emulsion is benefiting to-day hundreds of thousands of consumptives and anæmic persons, as well as being a food and remedy for sickly, wasting children that is surprising both to physicians and parents.

Scott & Bowne, New York. All Druggists. 50c. and \$1.

CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK

GREENCASTLE, IND.

Capital, \$100,000. Surplus, \$20,000

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S. A. Hays, Quinton Broadstreet.

MILLINERY EVEN CHANGE

Everything pertaining to headwear can be found at Mrs. D. E. Preston's. Styles and prices always correct.

You are cordially invited to call.

MRS. D. E. PRESTON.

Miss Mary Stephens, one of the best trimmers ever in the city, has charge of the Trimming Dept.

G. C. Neale, Veterinary Surgeon.
Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College, and member of the Ontario Veterinary Medical Society. All diseases of domestic animals carefully treated. Office at Cooper Brothers' Livery Stable, Greencastle, Ind. All calls, day and night, promptly attended. Firing and Surgery a specialty.

Three Crops a Year
Can be grown on the same land in Eastern Mississippi and Southern Alabama along the line Mobile & Ohio Railroad. The summers are cooler, the winters are milder, the death rate is lower, than in the North. Improved farms, \$10 to \$15 per acre, unimproved land \$3 to \$5 an acre near railway stations. It is the best portion for raising fruits and early vegetables, stock raising and general farm crops. Lands are advancing, now is the time to buy. Very low rate, excursions monthly. The Mobile & Ohio has put on two through fast trains each way daily between St. Louis and Mobile. It is the shortest and quickest route to the South.

An illustrated pamphlet telling all about our country will be sent free to all who wish it. Apply to F. W. Greene, General Agent, No. 10 North Broadway, St. Louis, Mo., or to E. E. Posey, General Passenger Agent, Mobile & Ohio Railroad, Mobile, Ala. If

B. F. BARWICK

No. 11 North Side Square,
GREENCASTLE, IND. 6m45

Acme Cement, Wall Plaster,
Portland and Louisville Cements, Plaster Paris, Lime, Hair, etc., always on hand.

R. B. HURLEY,
Wareroom, 416 East Seminary St.
P. O. Box 773. 1y50

MILLINERY.

The ladies of Greencastle and vicinity should call and see Mrs. Lullie Allen's new stock of Millinery. No old goods to display, but everything new and the latest in spring and summer styles.

3d Door East

Central National Bank,
South Side Public Square. 3m47

The Most Sensible ASSISTANT TO SIGHT

Is a pair of Gold Spectacles, and the only place to have them correctly fitted is at 105 East Washington street. No one every sold glasses so cheaply in Greencastle. Don't trust your eyes to spectacle peddlers and jewelers.

G. W. BENCE, M. D.

FREE GRAVEL ROAD NOTICE.

Meeting of the Board of Free Turnpike Directors.
The Board of Free Turnpike Directors of Putnam County, State of Indiana, will meet at the office of the County Auditor, in the Court House, in the city of Greencastle, Putnam County, State of Indiana, on

SATURDAY, THE 25TH DAY OF MAY, 1895.

To transact all business that may come before them requiring the attention of said Board of Free Turnpike Directors.

J. F. MULHOLN,
Clerk of Board.

The Discovery Saved his Life.

Mr. G. Calouette, Druggist, Beaverville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store, I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at Albert Allen's Drug Store.

Epworth League, Chattanooga.
The route to Chattanooga over the Louisville & Nashville Railroad is via Mammoth Cave, America's Greatest Natural Wonder. Specially low rates made for hotel and Cave fees to holders of Epworth League tickets. Through Nashville, the location of Vanderbilt University, the pride of the Methodist Church, and along the line between the most famous battles of the war were fought. Send for maps of the route from Cincinnati, Louisville, Evansville and St. Louis, and particulars as to rates, etc., to C. P. Atmore, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky. If

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

We Employ Young Men

to distribute our advertisement in print payment for a high grade Acme bicycle, which we send them on approval. No work done until the bicycle arrives and proves satisfactory.

Young Ladies employed on the same terms. If boys or girls apply they must be well recommended. Write for particulars.

ACME CYCLE COMPANY,
ELKHART, IND.

Highest price paid for hides, pelts and tallow by Vancleave & Son. 1117

Quality - Style - Price

Are Requisites in

Wall Paper Paints!

You find them at
ALLEN'S DRUG STORE,
Albert Allen, Prop.

What's your Money's Worth?

Answering that question depends upon where you go to find out. We honestly believe that your money is worth more right here, where you can buy

- Extra quality Silk Mitts for.....19c a pair
- Ladies' Ribbed Vests, taped neck and arms, worth 15c, for.....10c
- Extra quality Vests, worth 25c, for.....15c
- The best Summer Corset for.....49c
- The best Kid Gloves for.....\$1.00
- Ladies' Shirt Waists for.....50c
- Lace Curtains for.....50c a pair
- Ladies' Seamless Hose.....10c a pair
- Try for your boy a pair of Cast Iron Hose.....25c a pair

F. G. Gilmore.



Now buys a NEW STANDARD PARAGON

Sewing Machine.

New Attachments. New Woodwork.
5 Years Guarantee.
See this machine before you buy.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

We will make you prices and terms that will surprise you.
Call and see us.

J. F. HILL & SON.

James M. Hurley, Insurance And Loans.
REAL ESTATE, REAL ESTATE OF ALL KINDS FOR SALE AND RENT.

THE ENTERPRISE.

VISITORS

WELCOME.

You don't have to buy. Come and get posted at our store before you buy a dollar's worth elsewhere. Our goods are all marked in plain, large figures. We carry from needles to everything. The department store has come to stay, because it is economically right. There are some merchants protesting bitterly against us because we are cutting prices on everything. It is undeniably hard that these merchants should see their trade thus drawn away and profits dwindling day by day, but they might as well try to keep back the ocean tide with a broom as to try to stop us from doing business. For every one merchant so injured a thousand customers buy goods cheaper. The per cent of profit on which we do business would mean quick bankruptcy for most merchants, but we carry everything and don't depend on an exclusive line, and therefore we can undersell any and all competition. We repeat, the department store is economically right and must win.

WE SELL

- Turkey Red Large Size Handkerchief for.....3c
- Japanese Silk Handkerchief for.....3c
- Ladies' Good Silk Mitts for.....15c
- A Good Summer Corset for.....38c
- Garter Web, a yard for.....3c
- 12 doz. Shirt Buttons for.....4c
- A Good Size Tea Kettle for.....15c
- Men's Good Laundry White Shirts for.....35c
- A Good Working Shirt for.....15c
- 12 yards Torchon Lace for.....5c
- A Good Broom for.....10c
- Men's Good Plow Shoes for.....95c
- Ladies' Dongola Patent Tip Shoes for.....75c
- 3-quart Coffee Pot for.....10c
- Good Size Tea Kettle for.....15c
- 2-quart Covered Bucket for.....5c
- Good Size Wash Bowl for.....4c

Our Motto: Underbuy, undersell. One price to all. Fair and liberal treatment.
The only department store in the city.

The Enterprise.

West Side Square, Greencastle, Ind. A. ROTH, PROPRIETOR.

CITY AND COUNTY

The infant child of Henry Cook and wife died on May 18.

Mrs. Frank Spurrier returned to Indianapolis on Tuesday.

Marion Hurst and wife were at Indianapolis on Monday.

Miss Belle Tucker, of Salem, is visiting J. B. Tucker and wife.

Mrs. P. B. Elliott visited at Indianapolis the first of the week.

Mrs. Widdop, of Ladoga, is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. L. Higert.

"Learn to say no." Of proverbial he was ever a respecter.
He straight began to practice this Upon the bill collector.

Dr. Brown lectured at Clayton, Tuesday night, on Astronomy.

Louie Cook has gone to Terre Haute to clerk in a drug store.

Otto Weik has been here from Baltimore, this week, visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. John Cooper and wife, of Indianapolis, have been visiting T. C. Grooms and family.

Mrs. Jesse M. Lee and daughter, Miss Maude Lee, are here visiting relatives and friends.

Robert John went to Cincinnati, the first of the week, where he is engaged on the Commercial-Gazette.

Robert Reeves had a tumor removed from his neck, on Monday—Dr. F. H. Lammers was the surgeon.

Now does the man whose head is bald See life with kindly eyes;
It's quite too late for chilly drafts And 'most too soon for flies.

George W. Black shipped a car load of horses to Connecticut the first of the week.

The Washington township mining interests are looking up—the indications are that zinc in paying quantities will be struck.

A few days ago one of the machines in the Roachdale planing mill took off two fingers from William McMahon, one of the proprietors.

New woman has a lot to learn, Emerging from her prison;
The new man says it's now his turn To talk; she's got to listen.

Frank S. Rawley, of this city, is one of the graduating class of the Indiana Law School; Commencement Day is next Wednesday.

Mrs. F. A. Hays, who has long been the teacher of music in the city schools, has resigned. She has proven a capable and popular teacher, and will be greatly missed in the work of the schools.

From tough to tough the song bird hies;
The bumble bee is on the wing;
With song the robin from the skies Charms to his nest the blue of spring.

The Carnival.

There was a large attendance at the Business and Operatic Carnival, at Opera House, both nights; the entertainment was quite novel and the audiences were enthusiastic. The young ladies of the Christian Church netted a handsome sum for the benefit of the building fund. The prizes awarded for the best representation of the business; advertised were voted to Mrs. Siler, Miss Mathers, and Miss LaHines.

The program was so lengthy and so many of our young people took a prominent part therein that we have not the space to make individual mention of all. The singing by Mrs. Newhouse, Mrs. Siler, Miss Matson Messrs. Gilbert and Paris was heartily applauded. In the second part were songs nicely rendered by Mrs. Badger Williamson and Misses Grooms, Hays and Dowling. The costuming of the young ladies who represented the various business firms was either unique or beautiful, or both; the living pictures, the tableaux and the drills were beautiful—they could be nothing else, with so many of Greencastle's beautiful girls taking part. Miss Susie Mathers, who represented the STAR-PRESS in the Carnival, was all that could be desired—she played the newsboy's part to perfection; 'twas well done, artistically done, and not over done, in dress, in word, or in deed, a fact we are pleased to note, and we tender thanks to the lady for her artistic taste in portraying the part assigned her.

Military Commencement.

DePauw's Military Commencement took place Thursday, beginning at 10 a. m., and continuing until late in the evening. In the competitive drills, etc., the judges were: Lieut. Miller, 5th U. S. Infantry and Lieut. Defrees, of the 6th U. S. Infantry. The program was as follows:

- Part 1—East Campus, 120 p. m. Review and Inspection by the Representative of the War Department and Judges. Battalion Drill. Special Gun Detachment Drill. Company Drill.
- Part 2—Armory, West College. DePauw Zouaves. Distribution of Diplomas.
- The graduates are K. V. Kibbie, Oblong, Ill.; G. A. Abbott, Greencastle, Ind.; F. E. Strouse, Rockville, Ind.; G. N. Dunn, Tefft, Ind.; A. Buchanan, Evansville, Ind.; R. Ritter, Indianapolis, Ind.; A. P. Smith, Indianapolis, Ind.; E. Iglehart, Evansville, Ind.; W. Bowers, Newcastle, Ind.
- In the competitive drill the judges made their marks as follows: Co. D, Capt. Abbott, 1st; Co. B, Capt. Helm, 2d; Co. C, Capt. Kuykendall, 3d; Co. A, Capt. Kibbie, 4th.

Louis Weik is confined to the house by sickness.

What was worth 80¢ cents in New York, on Thursday.

S. A. Hays went to New Albany, on business, yesterday.

Thos. Ream, of Fern, Ind., visited J. V. Cook and family, this week.

Mrs. Hayes, of Indianapolis, is visiting her mother, Mrs. A. J. Smalley.

Mr. Muldock, of Chicago, has been the guest of Lieut. Lewis this week.

H. H. Hillis is furnishing crushed stone for street purposes, to Indianapolis and Brazil.

INDIANA STATE NEWS.

MAJ. MAY POST, G. A. R., and the Columbia rifles, of Anderson, have united and will give a grand celebration on the Fourth of July. Arrangements are being made by the committee for a grand parade and sham battle followed by a display of fireworks at night. Capt. K. M. Barr and Maj. C. T. Doxey are assisting in the arrangements.

A GARFISH was speared recently in the lake at Hamilton that weighed over eighteen pounds and measured four and one-half feet.

SEVERAL Marion citizens want the residents to subscribe \$140,000 to a new railroad that it is proposed to build.

THE Clay City Block Coal Co., a new organization, has been incorporated, with a capital stock of \$10,000.

A REUNION of the survivors of the Forty-sixth Indiana regiment was held at the residence of Col. T. H. Bringhurst, at Logansport, the occasion being the celebration of the anniversary of the battle of Champion Hill, which occurred May 16, 32 years ago. The survivors were out in full force, meeting at the house of Col. Bringhurst, on account of his feebleness.

THE Hessian fly is eating the corn in Howard county.

WARSAW has raised \$3,000 for the Wipona assembly.

THE burning of that Huntington school house entailed a loss of \$15,000.

UNDER the advice of prominent attorneys County Treasurer Reynolds, of Valparaiso, made his settlement with the state treasurer under the law of 1879, holding back his fees under the old law, which amounts to nearly \$900, and deducting the amount from the state tax. A great many other treasurers settled in the same way under the advice of Judge Elliott.

CALEB SHUCK, sheriff of Harrison county for two terms, died a few days ago at his home in Corydon, aged 36. In 1892 Shuck and Town Marshal Samuel Heth, of Corydon, engaged in a political quarrel, and in the fight Shuck shot and killed Heth. He was acquitted a few days later in his preliminary trial on the grounds of self-defense.

THERE is trouble among the gravel-road builders in Lawrence county, and some of them are about to abandon their contracts.

THE general store of John R. Kitchen, of Rockport, was burglarized and a large amount of valuable goods carried away.

A HORRIBLE accident occurred in a water-mill on Fall Creek, near Noblesville. Willy Lackey, aged 14, was arranging some gearing about the corn-hopper, when his coat sleeve caught, tearing the arm off nearly to the shoulder. He can not survive.

A MADISON firm has received an order from Germany for 25,000 pounds of burdock root.

THE undertakers of Madison county have effected an organization. They will establish uniform rates for all services. Mr. Frank Munchoff, of Anderson, was elected president, and S. C. Sells secretary and treasurer. Alexandria, Elwood, Summitville, Pendleton, Lapel and Frankton were represented in the meeting.

JACKSON county-seat war is again on. Seymour wants the courthouse moved there from Brownstown.

HENRY EBERHART, near South Bend, accidentally shot and killed himself while climbing over a fence with a shotgun.

AT Shelbyville Miss Rose Slusser narrowly escaped asphyxiation by natural gas.

THE citizens of Decatur are enjoying a bread war—the various bakeries there. One can now buy large loaves of bread for 2½ cents.

CHARLES SOULES lost his right arm at Sullivan the other day by the bursting of an emery wheel. He was at work in the shop of Michael DeCamp.

MAT WILLIAMS, a colored convict from Evansville, who was sentenced to serve twenty-one years for murder, was found dead in his cell at Jeffersonville prison, the other morning. The remains were buried in the prison cemetery.

THE Wabash Fuel Co. has let the contract to the Goodrich Bros., of Winchester, for putting in the entire plant, drilling wells, etc. Gas will be brought from about eighteen miles south of the Wabash, and about eighteen miles of pipe will be laid in the city. The contract for the line completed is about \$75,000, and the work is to be completed, ready to furnish gas to consumers, not later than September 1.

MOSES DAVIS died at Frankfort, aged 78 years. Twenty years ago Davis, while drunk, committed a brutal murder, killing his stepson, who interfered when Davis was whipping his wife. He received a life sentence. Through the influence of his friends Gov. Gray paroled him.

MICHAEL REYBRODT found a two-bushel sack in some shrubbery near South Bend. It contained a dead child.

AT Mt. Vernon, Naylor Bentley, a prominent farmer, was kicked to death by a vicious mule.

SEYMOUR reports squirrels plentiful about there.

JIM BAGLEY and Oscar McDuff were lodged in the county jail at Winchester by Union City authorities for robbery.

They are alleged to have broken into the Branham hotel in Union City.

BLACK insect is raising trouble with Rockville crops.

LOUIS SCHMIDT, of Laporte, has just found his brother, Charles Schmidt, whom he had mourned as dead for forty-two years. The brothers came from Germany and separated at Buffalo, N. Y. Repeated efforts on the part of Louis to locate his brother failed until recently, when his whereabouts were ascertained through Buffalo officials. The result will be a joyous reunion in a day or two.

ANDERSON'S unions are fighting non-union bricklayers.

MART SHERLEY, a young farmer of Peru, was probably fatally injured the other day by the accidental discharge of a shotgun.

Boston Store

—FOR—

BARGAINS

THIS WEEK.

- 32 in. Fancy Ducks in checks, stripes and mixtures, 12½c per yard; formerly 15c and 18c per yard.
- 30 in. Imported Dimities, 18c; others ask 25c.
- Scotch Lawns only 4½c per yd.
- Cotton Challies, 4½c per yd.
- Ladies' Fancy Hose, 4c a pair.
- Ladies' Grey Cotton Hose, 3c a pair.
- Fancy Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 4c apiece.
- A Good Corset for 29c.
- Infants' Long Dresses, 25c.
- Ladies' Waists for housework only 18c.
- Ladies' Ready-made Wrappers, 89c.
- Apron Gingham, 4c per yd.
- Calicos, light colors, 3½c per yd.
- All Standard Prints, 5c.
- 26 in. Umbrellas, natural wood handles, 89c; were \$1.25.
- Beautiful patterns in Lace Curtains, 89c; formerly \$1.25.
- Window Shades, 19c.
- Men's Fine Gause Undershirts, 14c each.
- Men's Night Shirts, 65c; formerly \$1.00.
- A good Clothes or Hair Brush for 10c.
- 10 papers of good Needles for 5c.
- 5 papers of Pins for 5c.
- 2 boxes of Mourning Pins for 5c.
- 3 cakes of Reeves Palm Soap for 10c.
- A pair of good Towels, 8c.
- 2 spools of Linen Thread, 5c.

T. ABRAMS & SON,

WEST SIDE SQUARE.

'BEAUTY DRAWS MORE THAN OXEN,' and when hitched up with our popular team, Quality, Style and Low Price, makes a force that draws into our store the best patronage, where we keep

WALL PAPER

Desirable and dainty, which is adapted to the refined tastes of this community.

This is the verdict of all who patronize

JONES' DRUG STORE.

Pure Paints and Oils a specialty.

—Born, on May 23, to S. R. Burns and wife, a son.
—F. E. Gifford, of Chicago, was here on Friday, looking after business affairs.
—The ladies of the Christian Church netted about \$90 as the result of their enterprise in giving the business carnival.

High School Commencement.

Below is the program of the Commencement Exercises of the Greencastle High School, Friday eve, May 31, 1895:

Music.....	Orchestra
Invocation.....	Orchestra
Salutatory.....	Edwin Black
The Life of One Woman.....	Sallie Sester
The World's Republic.....	Frank Vestal
"Kermesse" (Gounod-Saint Sains),.....	Josephine F. Armstrong
The Ethical Value of Fiction.....	Mary Katharine Birch
Oliver Wendell Holmes.....	Allie May Brown
And You, Brutus.....	Nellie M. Tribby
Chorus—"The Nightingale".....	Mendelssohn
The Evening of the Nineteenth Century.....	Lewis Walker
"Destroy the Ships".....	Edith Eleanor Ragan
Poetry and its Purpose.....	Edith Eleanor Ragan
Solo—"Spanish Serenade" (Fred C. Hahr),.....	Nellie Maitson
Masks and Masquerade.....	Frances A. Arnold
Valedictory—From War, Peace.....	Fred A. Ogg
Music.....	Orchestra
Presentation of Diplomas.....	Benediction.

GRADUATING CLASSES.
Nellie E. Adams, Jennie Allen, Josephine F. Armstrong, Frances A. Arnold, Birdie Billman, Mary Katharine Birch, Edwin Black, A. Blake, Allie May Brown, Rodgers H. Burlingame, G. Lucile Cox, C. H. Ellis, William H. Herring, Marie Hirt, James V. Kelley, Grace Mahoney, Nellie Maitson, Fred A. Ogg, Elizabeth Price, Edith Eleanor Ragan, Harry Edwin Seamus, Sallie Sester, Edith Stoner, Nellie M. Tribby, Jessie E. Valandingham, Frank Vestal, Lewis Walker, Willie A. Werneke, Florence Wood, Ned Zink.

G. O. Fishing Club and Guests Experiment in Exterminating Ground Hogs.

On Wednesday afternoon the Greencastle Fishing Club and a number of invited guests held a meeting at Capt. Wimmer's, to experiment with a new process for exterminating ground hogs. Promptly on time they left his residence for the field of operation, on the farm of F. E. Stoner, armed with sulphur, coal oil, hay, a large sack, shot guns and fishing worms. A ground hog den was found; the hay was soaked with coal oil, sulphur was thickly sprinkled upon it, the mass was placed at the mouth of the den, a match was applied, and the guests were permitted to wave the sack as a fan, to waft the fumes into the den; they worked hard and sweat poured from every pore in profusion, and still they worked and worked, while the club sat around in the grass, with guns ready, to shoot the ground hog, but none appeared. The last of luck caused words, and it soon developed that there were too many bosses; an election was held and Grooms was chosen Captain; his badge of office was a hat trimmed with buzzard's feathers (the writer is now using one of these buzzard quills for a pen, and a better one was never in this office); then a new field of operations was sought. In their wanderings the gang struck an ancient and modern buzzard roost, and this buzzard roost struck them terrifically about the nose,—this episode almost caused a mutiny. Grooms, diplomatic, however, and proposed that all partake of the banquet he had prepared, before proceeding with the duties of the day—they partook with a vim, the menu consisting of cold 'possum, sweet potatoes, pawpaw marmalade and Little Walnut water. The new sulphur fume process was discussed during the banquet and it was unanimously voted that the process was a fake and its originator a base distorter of the truth. Then they took to the woods, the Captain leading, and in a short time they bagged a great cross of ground hogs, and yet there was plenty left.

The Club and its guests brought home all they could carry and ground hog formed the foundation of many meals in the select circle of sporting men, on Thursday. We were pained to chronicle the fact that the Manager of the Club was not present—he still suffers from that dislocation of the elbow which occurred at the last former outing of the Club.

Putnam County Sunday School Convention.
The convention will be held at the M. E. Church, Cloverdale, on Saturday, June 8, 1895. The program ranged for the occasion is as follows:
9:30. Song Service and Devotional Exercises.
9:45. Methods of Securing Bible Study.
10:15. "How This City, as follows: Miss C. O. Tipton, made an exceptionally good impression on the assembly in an elegant address on "Mentality" as applied to subject teaching. Facilitated facts are of little value, the aim is to reach the underlying principle and then dissect it carefully. Miss Cooke, an accomplished speaker and a sound reasoner.

Putnam County Sunday School Convention.
The convention will be held at the M. E. Church, Cloverdale, on Saturday, June 8, 1895. The program ranged for the occasion is as follows:
9:30. Song Service.
1:30. How to Work Up a Township Convention.
2:10. The Master's Call and Our Response.
2:40. Address.
3:10. The Bible the Best of Text-Books.
3:40. Miscellaneous Business. Roll-Call.
Townspeople.

There will be free discussion of all topics presented, though no persons are assigned to lead in the several discussions. We shall all be glad to see Mr. Hall, District President, and hear him talk. It is a vigorous and aggressive Sunday School worker.
All who attend will be regarded as delegates and entertained by the good people of Cloverdale.
Be sure your township and your own Sunday School are represented at the convention. Appoint some as delegates, that a delegation may be represented.
R. A. FLOTT, County President.
Mrs. FLORA T. LAUGHLIN, County Secretary.
D. LANGDON, Chairman Executive Committee.